

BEREA PUBLISHING CO.
(INCORPORATED)
J. P. FAULKNER, Manager
Entered at the Post-office at Berea, Ky., as second class mail-matter.

THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Knowledge is power—and the way to keep up with modern knowledge is to read a good newspaper.

Vol. XIII.

Five cents a copy.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, MAY 2, 1912

One Dollar a year.

No. 44

NEW ARRIVALS FOR MEN AND BOYS

Our Spring Stock is fully assembled and ready for your inspection. The Styles are all advanced and exclusive. We have a large assortment of Suits for both Men and Boys in all the New Colors and Weaves.

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Our assortment includes Patterns and Colors to please all tastes, in sizes to fit all figures, at prices to suit every purse. The warranty on DUTCHESS Trousers insures you against mishaps. Lose a button or have them rip and we pay you the indemnity: 10 cents a button, \$1 a rip.

R. R. COYLE
BEREA KENTUCKY

WORLD NEWS

President of China Delivers First Message — Mexican Revolutionists Seek Recognition — England and U. S. Send Warships to Mexican Coast — Olympic in Trouble — A Visit from Germany.

YUAN'S FIRST MESSAGE
Yuan Shi Kai, President of the Chinese Republic, delivered his first message to the Provisional Chinese Senate, Monday. It was personal and not a formal written address.

The President calls for the maintenance of order and the retention of external friendship, stating that the attitude of the foreign powers has been such as to merit the gratitude of China. The chief recommendations were as to reforms in the finances and tax system, negotiation of foreign loans, the establishment of Bureaus of Forestry, Industry and Commerce and the reduction of the army. He states that religious liberty will be guaranteed. The message is reassuring.

TO ASK RECOGNITION
Representatives of the Revolutionary forces in Mexico are in Washington for the purpose of making a demand for the formal recognition of the belligerency of the Revolutionary party. The claim is made that the Revolutionaries only desire the recognition of the principles of the Mexican Constitution which the Madero Government has failed to achieve. A letter from Ambassador Wilson at the Mexican Capitol states that the Government is doing all in its power to protect American subjects, and has not failed to the extent reported.

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NEWS OF THE WEEK

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EXTRA

President Taft won in the Presidential Preference Primary in Massachusetts, Tuesday, over Theodore Roosevelt, by 3600 majority. Although he carried the State, by a fault in the law respecting the casting of ballots, while a majority expressed a preference for Taft, enough of the same people expressed a personal preference for the Roosevelt delegates at large to give them to him and thus divide the State's votes evenly. The ex-President, however, declines to accept these votes, since, as between him and the President, the majority are for the President.

In the same way Clark ran far ahead of Wilson but Gov. Foss gets the delegates.

TAFT FAR AHEAD

The contest between the President and Ex-President Roosevelt for the Republican nomination has been very bitter during the past week — the most bitter undoubtedly in our political annals. The primary in New Hampshire resulted in a signal victory for Mr. Taft, he now lacking only 112 of the votes necessary to a

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IN OUR OWN STATE

Excitement in Democratic Ranks — Wrecks on L. & N. and Q. & C. — Status of Woman's Suffrage Changing — Controversy Between Bradley and Powers.

THEIR TURN

The Republicans had their fight in Kentucky and for a while seemed to be all the show, the Democrats smiling and looking on. But the contest between Taft and Roosevelt has passed on to the East and elsewhere, and now we have time to give a little attention to what promises to be a show almost equally exciting. The contest now would seem to be as to whether the convention shall send an instructed or an uninstructed delegation, and Messrs. Haley and Mayo are said to advocate an uninstructed delegation with the hope of finally landing Kentucky in the Harmon column. On the other hand, it is claimed that the state is by right for Clark, and Congressman James calls upon the Democratic bosses to "unmask." The situation is growing in interest from day to day, and by the time the convention is pulled off, the 29th of May, our friends of the opposite party may have a little excitement of their own.

RAILROAD WRECKS

What came near being a disastrous wreck occurred on the L. & N. Road a few miles south of Winchester, Sunday night. The train ran into a landslide, the engine, two baggage cars, a mail car and smoker were derailed. The engineer

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LIVING MONUMENTS

Two weeks ago, the 18th, we gave large space to the celebration of Dr. Pearsons' Birthday, his address to the student body occupying our editorial column. We also published the splendid address of Dr. Barton on "The Power of Personality" which was the chief feature in Berea's celebration of her great benefactor's completion of his 92d year. Now, so soon and so unexpectedly, we are called upon to record his death.

Sunday, Apr. 14th, 92 years young, he was rejoicing with his friends, and expressing the confident expectation of seeing his hundredth birthday. But on that very day he contracted a cold which developed into pneumonia and on Saturday morning, the 27th, the end came.

A few miles east of Berea up in the hills are many springs that for years wasted their coolness in the sands of the valleys below, but now these valleys are pierced by the iron mains and the refreshing streams are no longer wasted—the springs are transplanted to the campus. Not until these springs cease to flow—until these fountains cease to sparkle—will the memory of Dr. Pearsons fail in Berea.

Farther back in the mountains, on the western plains, and among the granite hills of New England thousands of youths and maidens saw and heard the doors of opportunity closing to them as they sought the school and the college. Dr. Pearsons thrust open and will forever—hold open these doors to them. Childless, he will ever be honored by his forty-seven adopted children—his colleges; and an ever increasing intellectual offspring will cherish his memory a-down the ages.

LEAVING WINTER QUARTERS

The flies are leaving their winter quarters. Only a few are in evidence, and these few are generally found trying to get through the window pane, seeking the light and warmth of the out-doors. The dark, warm and hidden corner behind the stove, in the cracks, or behind the torn wall paper is no longer necessary for their warmth and comfort. Now while they are few they are trying to get out. On the outside where filth is more plentiful—their medium of propagation—they will become millions. Then they will be battling at the doors to get in.

One fly killed now as it seeks to make its exit means a thousand, possibly ten thousand, killed a little later on. So now is the time to swat them. And one fly killed now may mean a doctor bill saved, an epidemic avoided, the postponement of a funeral—many funerals. Is it not worth while?

But this is not all of the fight. If the few flies get out and the stable and the out-houses are cleaned up, if the refuse in the kitchen is properly screened or disinfected, they will find no place to lay their eggs—flies do not feed their young. The eggs must be deposited in filth off of which they live as maggots until they are able to fly, until they come to the kitchen and dining room for their deserts. In exchange for these delicacies they will leave from their sticky legs disease germs on the butter, on the bread, on the jelly, or they may plant the germ of Tuberculosis in the pin scratch on the baby's dimpled arm or foot.

Then organize the fly killers. It is a religious service, a patriotic service. Proclaim from the house-tops the doctrine of cleanliness. It is a real gospel—a gospel of salvation—salvation from disease and premature death. Organize in the towns, get out a search warrant for the health officer. If he can't be found, have another appointed. Have your town as beautiful, as clean and as healthful as any town in America, and your home will be included, of course.

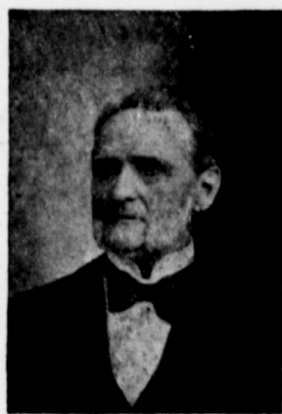
It is a problem of back yards and stable yards; of kitchens, of out-houses and dark alleys. And the problem is solved by the application of one delightful word—cleanliness.

Berea has had two cleaning up campaigns already this spring and they have worked wonders, and many other towns are awake, but this only shows how much there is to be done. The breeding places of the flies have hardly been touched. The fight is only begun.

Memorial Services for Dr. Pearsons

Interesting Addresses by Prof. Raine, Mr. Osborne and Mrs. Frost.

A memorial service in honor of Dr. Pearsons was held in the Chapel, Tuesday afternoon at 3:30, a large number of the students, faculty and friends being present. The service began with the singing of "How firm a foundation," after which Prof.



DR. DANIEL KIMBALL PEARSONS

Dinsmore read from the fourth chapter of Joshua. Then all sang "I know whom I have believed." Rev. Roberts led in prayer.

Prof. Raine spoke in part as follows:

TO THE FOREIGN ADVERTISER

The Citizen is an inter-county weekly. It is slowly growing, the average circulation for 1909 being 2,082; for 1910, 2,345; for 1911, 2,719; and it is expected to pass the three thousand mark this year.

Exclusive of Berea and vicinity—Southern Madison County—it circulates extensively in Jackson, Owsley, Clay and Rockcastle Counties. Of these counties, two, Jackson and Owsley, have no local paper. The Citizen having the largest circulation in them of any other weekly or daily.

Furthermore, The Citizen is soon to be an all home print paper, the

change being scheduled to take place the first issue in June, after which time all of its columns alike will be open to the local and foreign advertiser. And to them it offers the following advantages:

First, it covers a territory not touched extensively by any other paper.

Second, it reaches the best homes and the best people of this territory.

Third, it protects both the advertiser and his patrons by accepting no questionable ads, whatever—everything of the patent medicine nature is debarré.

Fourth, its advertising rates are reasonable and will be furnished on request.

"One of the highest of our abilities is reflection upon what has been our experience before, or in the experience of others. We have our

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FERTILIZERS

Globe, Equity,
Mt. Pleasant

Now ready for delivery at
the lowest prices at

CHRISMAN'S

"THE FURNITURE MAN"

ROUSING SOUTHERN WELCOME FOR THE CINCINNATI BOOSTERS

Special Train Here With Enthusiastic Cincinnati Commercial Association Members—Interesting Program With Speeches and Music By Weber's Prize Band.

A splendid welcome was accorded the members of the Cincinnati Commercial Association upon their arrival in Berea. The fine special train of eleven cars attracted much attention at the station. The music by Weber's band was a very interesting feature of the visit.

Berea had made considerable preparations for the reception of the gentlemen from the Queen City, but owing to the fact that the train was late in arriving and the time allotted to Berea was short, the full program could not be carried out.

Mr. H. E. Taylor, Purchasing Agent of the College, and the Editor of The Citizen met the Boosters at Middlesboro and returned on their train with them. They enjoyed their hospitality, marched in their lines at the various stops and met

and became personally acquainted with a number of the representatives.

When the train reached Berea a large crowd was present to meet them, the College band was playing and a number of representative business men of the town, led by the band, and a company of the young men from the College, dressed in their white ducks, soon formed in line to escort them to the Chapel. Prof. Seale was marshal of the occasion and the line, Weber's band playing, proceeded up the hill to Chestnut Street, to Boone Tavern where lemonade was served by a committee of young ladies and around Main Street and through the campus to the Chapel.

A good audience was present, made up both of College people and citizens.

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BIRDSEYE VIEW OF CINCINNATI BOOSTERS EN ROUTE.

WHY YOU SHOULD USE

Red Top Roofing

Red Top is the CHEAPEST GOOD ROOF.

No Painting or Patching Every Year.

FIRE INSURANCE Costs Less than Any Other Roofing.

No Tar to Run Out; only High Grade Asphalt Used in its Makeup.

You can lay it in zero weather or in July—It's never soft nor brittle; will not break.

It is GUARANTEED by its manufacturer who will give you a new roof free of cost if it does not last 5 years.

HENRY LENGFELLNER

Office—Jackson St., rear of Main.

Phone 7 or 181.

The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right true and interesting.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

BEREA PUBLISHING CO.

(Incorporated)
J. P. Faulkner, Editor and Manager.

Subscription Rates

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

One year \$1.00
Six Months60
Three Months35

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Liberal terms given to any one who obtains new subscriptions for us. Any one sending us four yearly subscriptions can receive The Citizen free for himself for one year.

Advertising rates on application.

MEMBER OF



KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION.

Modern railroading gets a sideswipe every time a spectacular wreck occurs.

A man is generally willing to work for nothing at a thing that isn't worth doing.

A clue has been organized in New York to boost good plays. It will not be overworked.

Not until the queen tries to cook a meal on the king's new stove will the true test come.

The man who loves old-fashioned winters has been caught studying a seed catalogue.

Persons who clamored for an old fashioned winter are said to have ceased clamoring.

If there is a sleeping volcano under the Panama canal the thing for it to do is to sleep on.

Big feet may indicate a big brain, but most women would rather have beauty than brains.

A French couple made their wedding tour in an aeroplane. An actual case of "fly with me."

A New York highwayman held up a poet. But then mistakes will happen, even in the robbery business.

Railroads propose to advance the rates on hay, but other breakfast foods can be shipped at the old price.

Thus far the announcement of scientists that blondes are doomed has not caused a slump in the peroxide market.

The stoneless plum has been evolved by human science. But as yet the waterless milk is a drama of the future.

A New York woman called a policeman when a man proposed to her on the street. Probably afraid that he'd get away.

A New York legislator proposes an anti-treating bill. If it goes through, how will the native New Yorker get his drinks?

The man who flew from London to Paris the other day went up six thousand feet for the purpose of avoiding snowdrifts.

Vassar girls have formed a fire brigade; but it is supposed that they will dispense with the hook and ladder company.

According to a London professor the most humane way to kill an oyster is to eat him. But suppose one does not like oysters?

The California surgeon who removed his own appendix only proved that some persons will do anything to escape paying a doctor bill.

In view of the threatened baseball investigation, perhaps the umpires will take the hint and not require as much talking to this summer.

A Chicago preacher man urges a school for courtship. It always seemed to us that courtship was a branch of learning that needed no school.

The man who predicted a hard winter is mighty chesty, but there is consolation in the knowledge that he has to pay his coal bill like the rest of us.

It appears that 2,000 fewer books were published in this country last year than in 1910. This is distinctly good news to lovers of good literature.

Among the new fields in education is the proposal of a woman to teach girls to flirt. Before long the appetite to have everything taught will require a course in teaching young ducks to swim.

"If your feet are cold, you are displeased about something," says an eminent authority. It is true also that off in the still night, when your wife's feet are cold, you are displeased about something.

REINCARNATION?



PRESIDENT TAFT RESENTS INSULTS

Attacks of Theodore Roosevelt Full of Falsehoods.

HIS CAMPAIGN UNFAIR ONE

Misrepresentation, Vilification, Abuse and Assaults of Roosevelt Will No Longer Be Tolerated—Former President Would Wreck the Party.

After enduring with infinite patience, not only because of the dignity of the high office which he holds, but also because of the personal friendship which he has enjoyed and had hoped to maintain with former President Theodore Roosevelt, President William H. Taft has finally been forced to resent the misrepresentations of his actual position on public issues, the untruths which have been uttered with respect to his official actions and to the conduct of this campaign and attacks upon him which not infrequently involved his personal honor as a man as well as his integrity as president of the United States.

The president and his campaign managers have sought throughout this campaign, by a dignified and fair course of conduct, to maintain the Republican party as a militant power for good in the land, with a view to another triumphant victory at the polls in November.

On the contrary, Theodore Roosevelt and his friends and backers have conducted an organized campaign to wreck the Republican party, not only by engendering personal animosities by attacks on individual leaders of the party in various states, but by offering and supporting a national platform which is rank Socialism. As a result of this situation Director William B. McKinley of the National Taft bureau, issued the following statement to the public on April 14:

"The outcome of the Pennsylvania primaries is plainly indicative of the fact that national issues are playing only a small part in some states in the campaign for the Republican nomination for president.

"Instead of constructive statesmanship being put forth in an effort to solve the problems before the country and as a bid for votes on the ground of merit, a nation-wide campaign of willful and malicious misrepresentation, vilification and assault on the president of the United States has been substituted. Such a campaign, amounting in fact to a conspiracy, not only to humiliate the president personally, but to commit the Republican party to rank Socialism, has been countenanced and conducted by former President Theodore Roosevelt.

"The time has arrived to call a halt on such proceedings.

"President Taft, always mindful of the decencies of human conduct; believing that friendship is a sacred thing and that, like truth, it should be maintained even at a personal sacrifice, and also believing that the American people expect the occupant of the highest office in the gift of the nation, as well as those who have formerly occupied it, to respect the dignity of that office, has, during the course of this campaign, patiently submitted to misrepresentation, vilification and insult, without reply.

of a man, who has already served two terms in the white house, by the votes of the Republican party, and who now, not only in violation of the unwritten law of the republic, but in violation of his own solemn promise to the nation, voluntarily given on the night of November 8, 1904, is seeking a third term on a national platform so un-Republican in nature that he dare not discuss it himself, as is shown by his recent speeches in Illinois, Pennsylvania, and New Hampshire.

"The fact that this candidate is now claiming to wear the mantle of Abraham Lincoln is evidence that the acme of demagogism in this country has been reached.

"Those states which have yet to elect delegates to the Republican national convention in Chicago might just as well realize now that the republic as well as the Republican party has been placed in jeopardy by the issues raised by Theodore Roosevelt. They must realize that the unwritten law of the republic that no man shall be president three terms, is an insurmountable obstacle to the success of any party in any national election in this country. They must realize that the proposal of the recall of judges and of judicial decisions is not only un-Republican but rank Socialism. The duty of Republicans toward a candidate for the nomination on such a platform is therefore, plain.

"The president is in this fight to stay. He will be the nominee of the Republican convention at Chicago. In this connection it must not be forgotten that he was nominated four years ago without the votes of the states of Illinois, Pennsylvania, Indiana, New York or Wisconsin. In this contest he is already assured of an overwhelming majority of the delegates from Indiana and New York, and of a large number of delegates in Pennsylvania, none of whom voted for him in 1908.

Standing of Candidates

President Taft now has 388 delegates to the Chicago convention instructed for or pledged to his renomination. His support is of such character as will vote for him first, last and all the time. Mr. Roosevelt has 170 votes; Senator La Follette 36 and Senator Cummins 6.

PATRONAGE LIE NAILED

Roosevelt Most Notorious Patronage User in History.

The hypocrisy of Theodore Roosevelt has not been better illustrated in this campaign than by his charge that President Taft has used federal patronage to secure his renomination.

No president of this country ever used patronage as did Theodore Roosevelt to secure his nomination in 1904.

He used it without stint to defeat his enemies in the campaign of 1908. In this campaign his own appointees, retained by President Taft, have, in answer to his call, worked against President Taft.

In Montana his campaign manager, Senator Joseph M. Dixon, has compelled every federal office-holder he can control to violate all civil service rules and the executive orders issued by President Roosevelt himself.

In Texas Cecil Lyon, the personal friend of Roosevelt, has coerced the federal office holders to support Roosevelt and has demanded of them a "slush fund" to defeat Taft. Lyon recommended, on his own admission, all but five of 5,000 office holders in Texas.

The state machines, under the control of the "Roosevelt governors" have been solidly aligned against Taft in seven states.

Senator Dixon, in a letter which the Taft managers now hold, has threatened to oppose in the senate the confirmation of federal office holders who have expressed their preference for Taft. If this is not intimidation and indirect bribery, what is it?

Let Us Forget—

That Theodore Roosevelt hauled down the tariff revision flag from the White House at the request of Senator Nelson W. Aldrich and Speaker Joseph G. Cannon.

"POPULAR DEMAND" OR MONEY—WHICH?

Cost of Roosevelt Boom to Date Exceeds the Cost of the Last National Campaign.

The financial backers of Theodore Roosevelt have expended to date nearly \$1,000,000 in an endeavor to renominate the former president for a third term. How this money is used and where it comes from is of interest to all citizens.

In Oklahoma the charge has been made that the Roosevelt managers paid \$75 a vote to delegates to conventions. This is the state where Mr. Roosevelt said there was a "genuine primary."

The same "crew" has since "worked" Kansas and Nebraska and is now in Arkansas, as witness the following telegram:

"Roosevelt managers are using money under the guise of paying wages to workers, another name for bribery."

In Pennsylvania, instead of standing at the polls and handing each Roosevelt voter a \$5 bill, "due bills" were issued calling for this amount which were collected at headquarters when countersigned by the district leaders. It is estimated that \$100,000 was expended in this manner. This would "reach" 20,000 voters.

In New York county the Roosevelt managers expended a quarter of a million dollars. One district leader paid \$10,000 out of his own pocket in his own district, on promise of reimbursement, besides what headquarters sent him.

In Chicago two men contributed \$7,000 for use in one district on primary day and \$200 was offered eight precinct captains to desert Taft.

Where is the money coming from? George W. Perkins, director of the International Harvester company and of the United States Steel corporation, neither of whom Theodore Roosevelt ever harmed, but on the contrary defended as president and defends now, is the "head of the barrel." Frank A. Munsey, a large holder of steel common stock, is a close second. In addition Gifford Pinchot, John F. Bass of New Hampshire, who ran the Roosevelt campaign in North Dakota; Governor Chase Osborne and Truman H. Newberry of Michigan; Chauncey Dewey and Alexander H. Revell of Chicago; Thomas Niedringhaus and Walter Dickey of Missouri and a host of others in the Roosevelt fold are millionaires or multimillionaires. Incidentally Theodore Roosevelt himself has made a million dollars since his return from Africa. He once said "no man could make a million dollars honestly in a lifetime."

COVERING HIS TRACKS

Roosevelt Attacks Penrose but Takes Up Notorious "Boss" Flinn.

In Pennsylvania, in an attempt to divert attention from his socialistic Columbus, Ohio, speech, and from William Flinn of Pittsburgh, his Pennsylvania manager, Theodore Roosevelt attacked President Taft and Senator Boies Penrose. The fact is that there is not a character in public life today who has the notorious record of "Old Bill" Flinn, and Roosevelt did not dare mention his name in Pittsburgh.

Until 1901 Flinn was the "boss" of Pittsburgh. He was run out of power by the decent people of that community. In the few years he "bossed" Pittsburgh Flinn received from men he put in public office contracts aggregating more than \$21,000,000, as is shown by the public records.

In 1895 Flinn attempted to make a contract with Matthew Stanley Quay, United States senator, which he wrote out in his own hand, a copy of which is still in existence. In this document Flinn bound himself to deliver to Quay the votes of all Pittsburgh and Allegheny county legislators and congressmen and all delegates to state and national conventions in return for which Quay was to protect Flinn in his private and political business in the legislature of the state.

The proposition was so rotten that even Quay turned it down.

This is the man Theodore Roosevelt, former president of the United States, has resurrected into political life under the plea of "Let the People Rule."

LEST WE FORGET!

That Theodore Roosevelt once said in a letter:

"Can we antagonize the Morgan interests which has always been so friendly to us?"

That the International Harvester company and the United States Steel corporation are "Morgan interests"; that they are represented in the Roosevelt headquarters by George W. Perkins, the chief contributor to the Roosevelt campaign fund, and that Theodore Roosevelt has not mentioned any Morgan interest or friend of Morgan in this campaign except to defend it or them.

That Theodore Roosevelt refused, after he had ordered the suit filed, to permit the prosecution of the International Harvester company and that he reached this decision after a visit from George W. Perkins.

That E. H. Harriman raised \$260,000, at Roosevelt's request, to elect him president in 1904, and that the following contributed:

E. H. Harriman, \$50,000; Vanderbilt interests, \$25,000; Chauncey M. Depew, \$25,000; J. Pierpont Morgan, \$10,000; George W. Perkins, \$10,000; Standard Oil interests, \$30,000; other moneyed interests, \$110,000.

ON BOARD CARPATHIA

A NUMBER OF KENTUCKIANS WERE ON RESCUE SHIP.

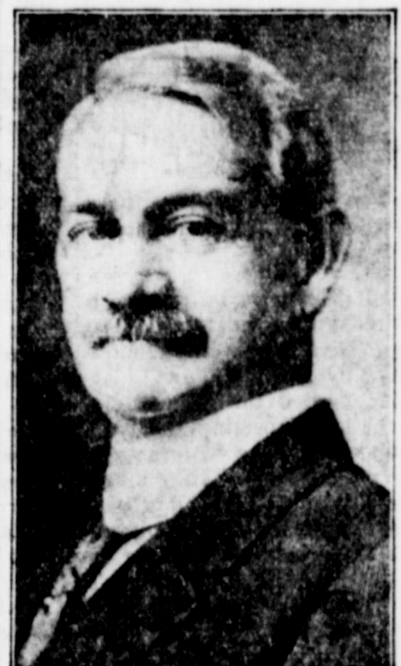
Louisville Demonstrates Grief By Placing Flag on City Hall at Half Mast.

Louisville.—A number of Louisville and Kentucky people were on the Carpathia, the steamer which rescued the survivors of the Titanic. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Shuttleworth and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Fenwick, who was Miss Mabel Strother, daughter of Mr. Sanford Strother, Mr. and Mrs. Fenwick were married April 8 and sailed on the Carpathia for Europe on their honeymoon trip. Mr. and Mrs. Shuttleworth were accompanied by Mrs. Shuttleworth's sister, Mrs. Geo. Tarkington, of Danville, and her daughters, Monie and Juliette. Giving voice to the widespread grief in this city because of the Titanic disaster, Mayor Head sent a message to the General Council suggesting that the flag on the City Hall tower be placed at half mast and this was ordered done by a vote of both boards. Resolutions of regret and sorrow were passed by the directors of the Commercial Club, the Adath Israel Brotherhood and the pupils of the Boys' High School.

NEW FAIR SECRETARY

John W. Bain Making Plans for Blue Grass Fair at Lexington.

Lexington, Ky.—John W. Bain, the new secretary of the Blue Grass Fair Association, is maturing the plans for the annual Blue Grass Fair. While this is Mr. Bain's first year as secretary, he is by no means new at the work, as he has been connected with fairs in some capacity, either as assistant secretary or starter of the races for several years.



JOHN W. BAIN, Secretary the Blue Grass Fair.

Mr. Bain is known in all the large cities as a live stock auctioneer, having conducted some of the big sales in New York, Chicago, Cincinnati and other large cities.

The fair this year will be better than ever, contracts having already been closed for some of the attractions, including the Innes Orchestral Company and the Parker Shows for the carnival with big free acts of a sensational character.

CONFERENCE CALLED

To Adopt Uniform Program in Kentucky Teachers' Institutes.

Frankfort, Ky.—Institute instructors for the Teachers' Institute of the rural schools of Kentucky have been called to meet here May 15, 16 and 17, to receive instructions and hold a conference with Superintendent of Public Instruction Barksdale Hamlett.

The purpose of the conference is to arrange for a uniform program for the County Institutes, and the program will be adopted in compliance with the wishes of Superintendent Hamlett.

Fifty instructors will be present and the county and city school superintendents throughout the state are invited to attend this meeting.

TO ADVANCE FLOUR.

At a meeting in Lexington of the Central Kentucky Millers' Association, it was decided that unless there was a decline soon in the present high prices of wheat the members of the association, which comprise practically all of the prominent millers of Central Kentucky, would put up the price of flour. It was stated at the meeting that no more than 65 per cent of a normal wheat crop of this section of the state would be raised this year.

NAME CONVENTION DATE.

Louisville, Ky.—Kentucky's twenty-six delegates to the national Democratic convention at Baltimore will be chosen in Louisville on May 29, according to the call issued by the state Democratic executive committee. The state convention, which will choose the four delegates-at-large, will be preceded two hours by the conventions of the eleven Kentucky congressional districts, the delegates to which will later serve as the 1,224 delegates to the state convention.

THE BIBLE: WHAT IT IS

By Rev. William Evans, D. D.

Director Bible Course of Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

TEXT.—All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness.—2 Tim. 3:16.

The Bible is the Book of God and religion. There are other books, we are told, that reveal God to us besides the Bible; e. g., the book of nature, and the book of providence. We admit that nature reveals God to us. That the heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament shows his handiwork, we do not for a moment deny. Nature is vocal with theology. Nor

would we think of contradicting the statement that God manifests himself through history and providence. Victor Hugo said: "Waterloo was God." By that he meant that God showed his hand in that great war and turned the stream of civilization into another channel. The history of all nations is abundantly replete with marked interferences of God. Promotion cometh neither from the east nor from the west. It is God who setteth up one nation, and putteth down another.

The knowledge of God that comes to us from these sources, however, is not sufficient to fully satisfy the human heart. Nature tells us of God, but does not adequately describe him to us. We might infer from the divine manifestations in history and providence that God is a great force of power, but such a definition of God by no means satisfies humanity. We need some other and deeper vision of God. We need to know something about his person, nature and attributes; his relations with his creatures; what things are pleasing and what displeasing to him; what are his ethical, moral and spiritual standards. To these questions not nature, nor history, nor yet providence affords an answer. Nature may show the hand and wisdom of God, and providence and history the hand and power of God, but we need a revelation such as we have in the Bible to reveal to us the heart and the grace of our God.

Sometimes the Bible is compared with other sacred books—Bibles of other religions; the Koran, the Vedas, etc. There can be no real comparison. The Bible is not to be put on the same plane as these books. None of them claims for itself what the Bible claims for itself; nor did any one of their authors claim for himself what Jesus Christ, and the inspired writers of the Bible claim for themselves. The Christian must be very careful in the matter of comparing his Bible with other sacred books. Such comparison is attended with grave danger. There is practically no difference, so far as the disastrous effects of such comparisons are concerned, whether you drag the Bible down to the level of these other books, or lift these other books up to the level of the Bible. The effect is the same; you rob the Bible of its unique character and authority. Let us be careful in this matter.

The Bible is not only the book of God, it is also the book from God. At least this is the way in which it gives its own account of its origin: "All Scripture is given by inspiration of God,"—that is to say, is "God-breathed" (2 Timothy 3:16). Again, in 2 Peter 1:20-21, we read: "Knowing this first, that no prophecy of the Scripture is of any private interpretation (or origin, for it seems clear that it is to the same rather than to the exposition of the Scripture that reference is here made). For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man; but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost." Here are some very clear and definite statements concerning the source of the Scripture. It is this "God-breathed" element that differentiates this book from all other writings. The Bible is quite often referred to nowadays as splendid "literature." Well, the Bible is that, but it is more than that—it is Scripture. Literature is the letter; Scripture is the letter imbued by the holy spirit. Just as in the creation of man we learn that man became a living soul when that frame of dust, as it lay on the ground, became imbued by the spirit of life from God. Man is dust imbued by Deity; and if you take the spirit of life from man, he returns to dust. So is it with the Bible; it is the letter, but it is the letter imbued by God's spirit that makes that letter Scripture. And when you rob the Bible of its inspiration you have nothing but mere literature left—you have no Scripture.

The message of the Bible is a religious message. Its aim and purpose is to bring man, who has been estranged from God by reason of sin, back to the God from whom he has been estranged. The Scriptures, which are given by inspiration of God, are for the man of God, that he may be instructed in righteousness; mark you, in righteousness, not in science, or art, or poetry, or history, important as these things are in themselves.

HOOKWORM IN MANY COUNTIES

KENTUCKY BOARD OF HEALTH ISSUES BULLETIN SAYING IT IS TO BE INVESTIGATED

WILL YIELD TO TREATMENT

The Pests Suck Vigor From the Life of Our Young and Imperil Man and Womanhood—Allment Caused by Germs.

Bowling Green.—The State Board of Health of Kentucky has issued a bulletin on the prevalence, symptoms, effects and treatment of hookworm in Kentucky. The bulletin says in part:

An epoch-making discovery was made ten years ago when Dr. Stiles found hookworm to be the prevailing disease in a large part of the Southern States and found it to be the explanation of the wretched physical condition of many of our Southern people. This discovery means more to the South than any happening of the last fifty years, and when it comes to its full fruition the health and the lives of thousands will be a monument to the work of this unselfish investigator.

In Kentucky the investigations of the bacteriological laboratory of the State Board of Health have shown the presence of the disease in twenty counties—typical as to health conditions of all the others. Twenty-eight per cent. of the specimens collected at random by one physician have been found to contain hookworm eggs. This indicates quite as great an infection in Kentucky as has been found in Virginia and the Southern States. It is a significant fact that where more than five specimens were received from a county at least one would be positive, as in Edmonson county only three specimens were sent in and two showed heavy infection.

Caused by Germs.

Sanitarians and physicians now know that many diseases, such as consumption, typhoid fever and diphtheria are caused by germs. These germs are simply disease seed. They may be compared to the seed of weeds. Every good farmer knows the importance of destroying weeds before they seed.

Disease seed are called germs. Most of them are very small—so small that they can only be detected after they have been carefully dyed or stained by an expert and then examined under a powerful microscope which make them look from 100 to 1,000 times larger than they really are. Germs are scattered much like seed—sometimes by flies, others by mosquitos or rats and many by careless people.

The importance of the movement to prevent disease in Kentucky will be appreciated when it is understood that forty out of every hundred deaths in the State are from germ or seed diseases which can and ought to be prevented.

Hookworm disease was first described by an Italian physician named Dublin in 1833. Since then numerous observers all over the world have described it. In all probability it was introduced in the South by slaves imported from Africa, where practically all of the inhabitants are infected with it. The whole South owes a debt of gratitude to Dr. Stiles, who not only collected all the existing information about the disease, but who, has added a very large amount of his own original work to this cause, whereby we know that it is one of the prevalent diseases of the South.

OFFERED COLLEGE PRESIDENCY

Lexington.—Dr. A. St. Clair MacKenzie, one of the best known members of the faculty of Kentucky State University, has been offered the presidency of the Synodical College at Fulton, Mo., and has the matter under consideration. This college has given especial attention to the original research to which Dr. MacKenzie would devote his attention should he accept the presidency. Dr. MacKenzie is dean of the Graduate School as well as professor of English literature.

COMMISSIONER IN HICKMAN

The Mississippi River Commission which left St. Louis on its annual inspection tour of the Mississippi river stopped in Hickman and met the Fulton County Levee Board, at which time the Government or Reel-foot levee, which broke five and a half miles below Hickman, was discussed. The board has requested Senator-elect Ollie M. James, of Kentucky; Senator Luke Lea, of Tennessee; Congressman Finis Garrett and other public men to meet here tomorrow.

DIES FROM FIRE INJURIES

Bowling Green.—T. J. Howell, a farmer of Honaker's Ferry, this county, received a telegram from A. H. Tarva, of the Midland Engineering company, North Yakima, Wash., stating that his brother, Edward O. Howell, who was burned in a hotel fire in that place and died in four days. He was 50 years old and was born in this county, leaving here fourteen years ago. His whereabouts were unknown by his brother until the receipt of the telegram.

MAY BUILD ELECTRIC ROAD.

Hodgenville, Ky.—Officers of the newly organized Kentucky Central Railway company of Glasgow, together with representatives of the Indianapolis Construction company, of Indiana, met with the business men of Hodgenville to perfect arrangements for the construction of an electric railway from Glasgow to Hodgenville. The newly-organized railway company proposes to build a modern line for the transportation of passengers and freight through Barren, Hart and Laurel county, and its engineers are already in the field. Prominent business men of this section are behind the movement and the Indianapolis Construction company has entered into a contract to finance and build the road, intersecting the eastern and northern capital.

The construction of the new line will open up a rich section which has been for years without adequate means of transportation. It is stated that the road will cost \$1,000,000 and will be completed in about two years. It will be equipped for modern traffic and will make connection at both ends with steam lines. J. M. Richerson of Glasgow is president of the new company and George R. Lewis, president of the Farmers' Bank of Glasgow, treasurer. The other officers and directors are prominent business men of the section.

PAYS PENALTY FOR CRIME

Eddyville.—Willard Richardson paid the death penalty in the electric chair for the murder of John Violet in Carlisle last February. At a given signal from Warden H. T. Hagerman, Richardson marched from his cell between the death watches, preceded by Captain Holton and unaided took his seat in the death chair. Chief Electrician P. W. Depp, Assistant Charles Cellier and Roy Sparks proceeded to adjust the straps and fastenings, during which time Richardson remarked: "It takes nerve to do this, boys," and later just as the hood was to be shut out forever the light of the world he was so soon to leave he said: "I have my false teeth in, do you think the jar will knock them out." Richardson told Chaplain Holton he had been a member of the Christian Church, and that the love for whisky and gambling had ruined him. His father was here to take charge of the body as soon as it had been embalmed. Richardson was 38 years old and single.

CHARGES FALSE ARREST.

Louisville.—Arthur W. Berkley and George Harting, formerly employed as conductor and motorman, respectively, on the Walnut street line of the Louisville Railway company, filed suit against the Louisville Railway company in the Circuit Clerk's office for \$50,000 damages each, alleging wrongful arrest.

Samuel Riddle, an official of the railway company, is made defendant in each case. The petitions charge that Berkley and Harting were arrested at the instance of Riddle, March 11 last on the charge of having taken money belonging to the railway company. The plaintiffs allege they were taken to the car barn and searched and then taken to the city detective office where, after being examined and interrogated, they were turned loose. They charge their reputations have been damaged.

WILL PAY LARGE CLAIM.

Paducah.—Advices received here say that Representative J. C. Cantrell's bill to pay the claim of Mrs. Helen Dennis of Owen county, Kentucky, for \$26,518, against the United States government has been favorably reported by the unanimous vote of the house claims committee. This means that it will become a part of the omnibus private claims bill at this session, with every chance of going through both branches of congress. It will be one of the largest claims in the bill. Mrs. Dennis is the widow of James Harvey Dennis, who about 30 years ago did some work, under contract, for the government on the Tennessee river, for which he was never paid, on account of some technicality.

FLOATING DOCK PROPOSED.

Hickman.—Lee Line boats have again resumed operations after being out of commission for several weeks, the Sadie Lee arriving here from Cairo en route to Memphis. The boats are landing up town on back street. As the wharf and warehouse of the Lee Line floated away during the high water, the agent here is having a hard time keeping track of the freight. He will try to get the Lee Line company to put in a floating dock. Officials of the company will be here in a short time to look after making some kind of warehouse arrangements.

Somerset.—The precincts of Whitney, Barren Fork, Eagle, Parker's Lake and Beaver, which were cut off from Pulaski county in forming the new county of McCreary had listed the first of September, 1911, property belonging to individuals to the amount of \$313,485 and the C. N. O. & T. P. railroad, \$495,000. This under the law will be credited to the new county and will reduce the taxable property of Pulaski county that amount, thus reducing the revenue as well as the fees of the county clerk, judge and other officers.

FROM OLD KENTUCKY

Glasgow.—George Autie, of Grayville, Adair county, was struck by a falling limb and seriously injured.

Somerset.—The Christian Woman's Board Missions and Sunday school convention of the Tenth district, composed of Madison, Barrard, Lincoln and Pulaski counties, will meet in Somerset on May 23 and 24.

Carlisle.—It is announced that Nicholas county people will again observe "rat-killing day" on May 1. The movement was started here by Col. Green R. Keller, and this will make the fifth year the day has been observed by the people.

Middlesboro.—Leonard Swanson and Henry Hollingsworth were killed and six others injured and are in a hospital today following a boiler explosion on Powell river at the mill of the Powell's River Lumber Company. The explosion was caused by water in the boiler becoming too low.

Maysville.—The Maysville Boat Club has elected the following officers: Commodore, George W. Chambers; vice commodore, Henry Gable; secretary, Dr. Allen Dodson; treasurer, Bon B. Poyantz; Directors, Frank O. Barclay, Henry E. Pogue, William L. Pelham. The club is planning for a regatta.

Olive Hill.—Melvin Erwin, who was sent to the State Hospital at Lexington from here, has escaped from that institution. He has not returned home and his father is uneasy as to what has become of him. When sent to the asylum he was laboring under the delusion that he possessed a powerful strength-giving power.

Marysville.—James Shafer, of Ripley, O., is the owner of a cow that gave birth to eight well developed calves, two of which are still living. The two that lived are of ordinary size, while the other six were about the size of a full grown rat, although they were perfectly formed with the exception of size. Mr. Shafer has them on exhibition at his home.

Bowling Green.—A hog belonging to Luther Massey, a farmer and miller near Drake, this county, went mad and created much excitement in the neighborhood. Massey and several farm hands appeared on the scene and, after chasing the hog for some distance, killed it. The animal was bitten by a collie dog belonging to Massey three weeks ago.

Georgetown.—Bert and John Lucas, six and ten, respectively, were drowned in a small pond near White Sulphur, this county. The boys were seen fishing by Arch Hurst, who was plowing in a field a short distance away. A few moments later the boys had disappeared, leaving their poles on the shore. Their lifeless bodies were found after a search. They lived with their grandfather, John McManus, a farmer in this county.

Hickman.—Citizens of Hickman are making strenuous efforts to get in communication with Senator-elect Ollie M. James, as they want him to appear before the Mississippi river commission to urge an appropriation to rebuild the broken levee. The situation here is critical since the breaking of the levee, and the people are leaving untarned no stone in their anxiety to secure help in rebuilding the levee.

Maysville.—Christian Hunsicker, United States mail carrier from the depot to the postoffice was arrested here in company with Luther Prichard a negro who is night watchman at a local livery stable, charged with stealing corn and oats from the stable. When arrested by Police-man Fizer, Hunsicker's wagon was loaded with feedstuff. He denied stealing it, saying he bought it from Prichard Hunsicker, who heretofore has borne an excellent reputation, caused great surprise. He has a family and is more than 50 years old. Hunsicker was released on bond.

Mt. Sterling.—William F. Hibler, a well known citizen died suddenly at his home near this city. Taken suddenly ill he sent a negro to a neighbor for assistance. When the negro returned Hibler was unconscious, dying in a few minutes. He was about 60 years old and for years was engaged in the meat and grocery business here. He was a son of Mrs. Mary Hibler of Paris and is survived by her and several brothers and a wife and two children, Charles Hibler and Mrs. Emilee Reed, of this city. Hibler was prominent in Odd Fellow circles. Interment was made under the auspices of his lodge.

Maysville.—County Judge W. H. Rice, of this county, holds the record for one day's business in his court. Twenty-one attachment suits were filed in one day in his court, and it kept the judge and an assistant busy until midnight issuing summonses, and all of them were returned as being executed inside of twenty-four hours.

Glasgow.—A large stock barn owned by Archie Britt, living near Britt, was destroyed by fire. The loss was \$2,000, with insurance of \$700.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

LESSON FOR MAY 5. POVERTY AND RICHES.

LESSON TEXT.—Lk. 6:20-26 and 16:19-31. GOLDEN TEXT.—"A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things he possesseth."—Luke 12:15.

Last week we were studying the fundamental principles of this new kingdom Jesus came to establish. Today our study presents another of his seeming paradoxes, viz, the blessedness or the happiness of poverty, hunger and persecution. Spoken primarily to the twelve, Jesus intended these words for all the people—present and prospective. Jesus is distinctly the poor man's friend. He knew the meaning of hunger and thirst, of weeping and mourning, and so contrasts the joy that shall be to these "happy ones" with the "woe" that shall come to those who from out of their joy and their abundance fail to respond to the needs of mankind.

What It Is and Why.

The last half of the lesson is intended to illustrate the teachings of the first. Let us look at the illustration.

"A certain rich man." He was not of sufficient importance even to mention his name. How few rich men ever succeed in really perpetuating their names. Not one succeeds in any measure at all except as in some manner he emulates the life and teachings of Jesus. How few monuments really perpetuate names. Character alone is what lives. This rich man, however, did not lose out simply because he was a rich man. Verse 25 tells us why he was in anguish. His life had been that of a selfish seeker and he had had his reward. Now conditions have changed. Once clothed in purple and faring sumptuously, now he is the beggar. Ignoring the cry of need at his gate now he is compelled to make his cry afar off.

"A certain beggar named Lazarus." It is better to be a beggar vainly seeking a few crumbs and to rest in Abraham's bosom than to live in luxurious ease, ignoring the cry of the needy and to live in hell hereafter. Lazarus did not gain glory hereafter because he was a beggar, but rather because of his character. Angels announced the coming of the Son of Man, angels welcomed the returning of this son of mankind. Which of the two, Dives or Lazarus, really enjoyed life? Eternity is a long time, it begins where imagination ends. The name Lazarus really means "God-helps" and God always does help the poor.

Lazarus had some friends for we read that the dogs showed their sympathy. It is always true that those poor as poverty are most ready to respond to the cry of need, and out of their penury will give the most abundantly to relieve distress.

Leaves All Behind.

"The rich man died also." Thus ended his life of ease and luxury for shrouds have no pockets. "How much did he leave? He left it all." All of his loved ones, all of his hopes were left behind. There is something appallingly sad in the death of a rich man who trusts only to his wealth, having no faith in God. Millions for a moment of time. The sarcasm of Jesus' words is quite apparent, "and he was buried." Only a clod of earth, no longer useful, of the earth, earthly, bury him, get him out of sight. But did this end all? By no means, for when he reached the other side he did not lose consciousness nor reason. No soul sleeping there. He saw, he observed, he felt, he remembered, he reasoned. Back upon earth he had brothers who were following his same mode of life. Here he was suffering, crying for "mercy," for an alleviating touch of cold water, yet in that cry there was no note of repentance. He and his brethren had lived for the tongue and had pampered it, now it, the seat of taste, of bold words, etc., is crying for cooling relief. But would those behind repent even if one were to rise from the dead? No, except that they might escape a like torment. The desires of their hearts would be the same. Being out of state's prison is of itself no particular honor. The message of Jesus strikes deeper than outward forms and ceremonies. It is the heart motive whereby we are to be judged. Dives sought to excuse or to justify himself (v. 30), but Abraham tells him plainly that both he and his brethren had had sufficient light. If they will not listen to Moses (the Pentateuch) and to the prophets neither will they repent even though one came from the dead. That being so how much greater condemnation must rest upon those who reject him who is greater than these? One who is a greater witness to the mercy and love of God.

The disciples were poor in both this world's goods and one of them, Matthew, adds that the happy ones are those who are poor in spirit also. They knew the meaning of hunger and of privation and were ready to learn of him. Jesus is not so much in this illustration trying to give us a picture of the hereafter, of the future life as he is to show the results of our living in this present life. He shows us plainly that there are different states over there and that these states are the result of our conduct in the life we now live. Riches are a temptation, a temptation to gain fraudulently.

IGNORES CALL FOR HELP

CAPT. LORD IS ACCUSED OF SEEING ROCKETS OF TITANIC AND REFUSING TO RESPOND.

Member of Crew and Wireless Operator Testify Before Committee—Doomed Ship Was Warned of Icebergs.

Washington.—That Capt. Stanley Lord, commander of the steamship Californian, refused to go to the rescue of the sinking White Star liner Titanic, after having seen repeated signals of distress, and that the fatal leviathan dashed full speed ahead to her destruction was disclosed before the senate committee investigating the disaster.

Ernest Gill, a donkey engine man on the Californian, filed a sworn statement, saying that the distress rockets were plainly visible; that he tried to organize a committee of the crew to go to Capt. Stanley Lord and protest against his course, but that the crew "were afraid they would lose their jobs."

From the rockets Gill judged the distressed ship to be not more than 20 miles off. He described the rockets, his description tallying with that given by Fourth Officer Boxhall, of the Titanic, who sent them aloft.

Capt. Lord entered a sweeping denial of Gill's accusations and read from the Californian's log to support his contention. Cyril Evans, the Californian's wireless operator, however, told of hearing much talk among the crew, who were critical of the captain's course. Gill, he said, told him he expected to get \$500 for his story when the ship reached Boston.

Evans told of having warned the Titanic only a brief time before the great vessel crashed into the berg that the sea was crowded with ice. The Titanic's operators, he said, at the time were working with the wireless station at Cape Race, and they told him to "shut up" and "keep out."

Within a half hour the pride of the sea was crumpled and sinking.

FATHER BLOWN TO PIECES

And Two Sons Badly Injured in Dynamite Explosion.

Hartford City, Ind.—George Gaskill, a farmer, living four miles east of Montpelier, was blown to pieces and his son, Ralph, 9 years old, sustained injuries, when a quantity of dynamite which the farmers had been using in blasting stumps, exploded prematurely. Another son, Russell, 5 years, was badly injured, but will recover. The boys were watching their father use the explosive.

Three Firemen Hurt.

Toledo, O.—Three city firemen were injured, one of them probably fatally, when a street car ran into a truck. Capt. David Manley was hurt about the arms and shoulders. Lieut. James Conway suffered injuries to his feet and legs. Driver Andrew Flynn sustained bruises and cuts on the arms.

CINCINNATI MARKETS

Wheat.—No. 2 red \$1.17@1.19½, No. 3 red \$1.12@1.15, No. 4 red 95¢@1.10, Corn.—No. 2 white 86¢@87¢, No. 3 white 84¢@85½¢, No. 4 white 79¢@82¢, No. 2 yellow 85¢@86¢, No. 3 yellow 82¢@84¢, No. 4 yellow 78¢@81¢, No. 2 mixed 85¢@86¢, No. 3 mixed 82¢@84¢, No. 4 mixed 78¢@81¢, mixed ear 81¢@84¢, yellow ear 83¢@86¢, mixed ear 81¢@84¢.

Oats.—No. 2 white 60½¢@61¢, standard white 60¢@60½¢, No. 3 white 59½¢@60¢, No. 4 white 57¢@59¢, No. 2 mixed 59¢@59½¢, No. 3 mixed 58½¢@59¢, No. 4 mixed 57¢@58¢.

Hay.—No. 1 timothy \$30@30.25, No. 2 timothy \$28.50@29, No. 3 timothy \$26.50@27, No. 1 clover mixed \$29@29.50, No. 2 clover mixed \$27.50@28.50, No. 1 clover \$27@27.50, No. 2 clover \$25@26.

Cattle.—Active and strong at Wednesday's prices. Shippers \$6@7.40, choice to extra \$7.50@7.85; butcher steers, extra \$7.25@7.40, good to choice \$5.75@7.15, common to fair \$4.75@5.65; heifers, extra \$7.35@7.50, good to choice \$6.25@7.25, common to fair \$4@6; cows, extra \$6.10@6.25, good to choice \$5.25@6, common to fair \$2.75@5, canners \$2.25@3.25.

Bulls.—Active and strong at yesterday's prices. Belogna \$6@6.15, extra \$6.25, fat bulls \$5.75@6.25.

Calves.—Active and strong; 25c higher; extra \$8@8.25, fair to good \$6.50@7.75, common and large \$3.50@7.25.

Hogs.—Active and prices generally 10c higher. Heavy hogs \$8.15@8.20, good to choice packers and butchers \$8.15@8.20, mixed packers \$8@8.15, stags \$4.25@4.35, common to choice heavy fat sows \$5.25@7.20, light shipers \$6.50@7.50, pigs (110 lbs and less) \$5@6.50.

Sheep.—Strong. Extra \$5.25, good to choice \$4.75@5.15, common to fair \$2.50@4.50.

Lambs.—Strong. Extra \$7.50, good to choice \$7@7.10, common to fair \$5.50@6.75, yearlings \$5.50@6.50, spring lambs \$7@12.50.

Guests Flee From Rooms.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Flames originating in the switchboard doomed to destruction the old Academy of Music on Liberty avenue, for 40 years a popular playhouse. The clattering engines aroused guests in the Seventh Avenue hotel nearby, but the hotel was not damaged. Three firemen were injured and a score of others had narrow escapes when the galleries went down. The Academy was for years the leading theater of Pittsburgh and many of the most noted personages of the stage appeared there. Loss \$100,000.

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Department of Berea College

(The Citizen is a specimen of our work.)

PRINTS HAND-BILLS, LETTER-HEADS, CARDS, REPORTS, SERMONS AND BOOKS IN THE BEST MANNER, AND AT LOWEST PRICES.

Your patronage is asked to help self-supporting students, and to insure your getting your money's worth.

CALL AT THE OFFICE OR SEND ORDERS BY MAIL. YOU WILL GET SATISFACTION. TERMS CASH. ADDRESS

Berea Printing School
BEREA, KY.

Houses to Rent

To those who have children to educate and wish to reside in Berea for a longer or shorter time to enjoy its educational advantages, the College has a number of houses, large and small, some of them partly furnished, to rent on reasonable terms. Address

THE COLLEGE TREASURER
BEREA, KY.

THE Berea Hospital

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HAS BEST OPERATING ROOM AND ALL MODERN APPLIANCES FOR CARE OF A LIMITED NUMBER OF PATIENTS. HOSPITAL TREATMENT GREATLY INCREASES PROSPECTS OF RECOVERY.

Rates One Dollar a day and up. Bond for prompt payment required. For further particulars address

THE BEREA HOSPITAL
BEREA, KY.

How's Business?

THIS ad. is directed at the man who has all the business in his line in this community.

Q Mr. Merchant—You say you've got it all. You're selling them all they'll buy, anyhow. But at the same time you would like more business.

Q Make this community buy more.

Q Advertise strongly, consistently, judiciously.

Q Suppose you can buy a lot of washtubs cheap; advertise a big washtub sale in this paper. Put in an inviting picture of a washtub where people can see it the minute they look at your ad. Talk strong on washtubs. And you'll find every woman in this vicinity who has been getting along with a rickety washtub for years and years will buy a new one from you.

Q That's creative business power.

OUR AD. RATES ARE RIGHT—CALL ON US

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TRADE MORAL—The quality of what you have to sell is known to some people all of the time and all of the people some of the time, but advertise regularly with us and you'll reach all of the people all of the time.

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BEREA AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST,

DENTIST

CITY PHONE 153

Office over Berea Bank & Trust Co.

DAN H. BRECK

Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock INSURANCE

Will sign your bond.

Phone 505 Richmond, Ky.

T. J. COYLE

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Will practice in Madison and adjoining counties.

Office in Berea National Bank

L. & N. TIME TABLE.

North Bound Local

| | | |
|------------|------------|-------------|
| Knoxville | 7:00 a. m. | 10:55 p. m. |
| BEREA | 1:04 p. m. | 3:52 a. m. |
| Cincinnati | 6:30 p. m. | 7:45 a. m. |

South Bound Local

| | | |
|------------|-------------|-------------|
| Cincinnati | 6:30 a. m. | 8:15 p. m. |
| BEREA | 12:34 p. m. | 12:33 a. m. |
| Knoxville | 6:55 p. m. | 8:59 a. m. |

Express Trains

Stop to take on and let off passengers from beyond Dayton, O., or from Atlanta and beyond.

South Bound

| | |
|------------|-------------|
| Cincinnati | 8:00 a. m. |
| BEREA | 11:44 a. m. |

North Bound

| | |
|------------|------------|
| BEREA | 4:46 p. m. |
| Cincinnati | 8:37 p. m. |

Seed corn at Welch's.

Mr. Forrest Dowden and sister, Fannie, visited their mother at Paint Lick, Sunday.

Mrs. W. C. Haley of Big Hill visited Mrs. Thos. Logsdon one day last week.

Miss Grace Cornelius visited friends at Livingston the first of the week.

Rev. O. M. Huey of Somerset has been called to take the pastorate of the Berea Baptist church. Mr. Huey is to notify the church officers this week whether he will accept.

House cleaning is now in full blast and don't forget the new furnishings at Welch's.

Miss Anna L. Smith, the President's Secretary, returned, Monday noon, after spending two weeks with homefolks at Bellevue, Ohio. Miss Smith visited Mrs. Ernsberg while in Cincinnati and reports that she is improving.

Rev. E. F. Bates of the Teachers Training School of N. Y. City, gave a short, inspiring address on "Unselfish Service" at United Chapel last Thursday.

Pres. Frost will not return this week as expected, but will reach Berea about the middle of next week.

Mr. Jas. W. Wall, who was a student here in 1910 and who is now a law student at the State University, visited friends from Friday until Monday.

Hickory King and Boone County seed corn at Welch's.

Mr. Philip A. Swartz of New York City arrived, Tuesday noon, from Lexington where several of the Berea delegation heard him lecture last week. He spoke at United Chapel, Wednesday morning, visited with the Student Volunteer Band and had many interesting interviews with the students who are interested in Missions.

Secretary Morton returned, Thursday night, after a two weeks absence, from an extensive trip through Virginia and Tennessee.

Miss Nettie Oldham, a student of the E. K. S. N., visited friends in Berea from Saturday until Monday.

Have you seen Welch's new fence at 25 cents per rod?

Mr. Bean Allen of Richmond was in Berea, Tuesday, on business.

Mr. Earl Russell of London was a Berea visitor last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earnest Bender of Richmond visited relatives in Berea, Saturday and Sunday.

THE RACKET STORE

MRS. EARLY

Miss Kate Logsdon of Brassfield is spending this week in Berea with her sister, Mrs. Jas. Coyle, and her brother, Mr. Tom Logsdon.

Mr. Jason Sexton is spending several days in town with home folks.

Miss Jennie Elliot and brother, who are in school here, enjoyed a visit last Friday and Saturday from their brother, A. C. Elliott, who is now a law student at State University.

A baseball game was played last Friday between the College and Normal teams on Athletic field. The score was 7 to 6 in favor of the College.

Mr. O. P. Jackson of Richmond, County Attorney of Madison, was in Berea, Saturday.

FOR SALE: 4 foot wire fencing at 25 cents per rod at Welch's.

Several students enjoyed a trip to Anglin Falls last Saturday.

Mr. J. S. Rutherford recently sold his farm near town to Rev. J. W. Lambert, and has purchased property on Railroad Street. Mr. Rutherford also sold his fine team of black horses for \$500.

Mrs. Hise Davis returned to her home at Livingston, Saturday, after spending several days with Mrs. P. Cornelius.

Judge Holliday has accepted a position as traveling salesman through Eastern Kentucky, Tennessee and Virginia for the Ryan Hampton Tobacco Company of Louisville.

Miss Ella Adams and Miss Amy Todd were in Richmond, Saturday.

Mr. J. B. Bicknell is in Russell Springs, this week, making improvements upon the Russell Spring summer resort, which he recently purchased.

Welch's fertilizer has just what your soil needs, and saves you money at \$20 per ton.

Mrs. Jack Laswell of Orlando, was visiting her mother, Mrs. Adams, Sunday.

Revival Services began at the Christian church, Sunday evening, conducted by Rev. H. F. Keltch, the minister.

R. J. Engle and family have moved into the property adjoining their property which was recently vacated by Mr. Tom Robinson.

A letter from Mrs. Gamble on Tuesday, reports a snow storm in Montrose on the 23rd. The Gambles are quite well and send greetings to all of their friends.

Miss Phillips has left Montrose, having gone to Portland, Ore., with Miss Myrna Walker.

Mrs. Hyland who has been visiting President and Mrs. Frost for several months returned, Wednesday to her home in Keene, N. H. Mrs. Hyland was accompanied by her grand daughter, Miss Elizabeth Fay, who has been spending the last two weeks with her.

Rev. J. F. Fitcher, pastor of the Jefferson Ave., Presbyterian church of Detroit on his way from the south, where he had been visiting various colleges, stopped at Berea and gave a very interesting talk to United Chapel, April 24.

Judge Holliday, having accepted a position as traveling salesman, which will necessitate his absence from town, called a meeting of councilmen and citizens last Saturday night in the rear room of Berea Bank and Trust Co. at which there were about 35 to advise with him as to whether he should resign as Police Judge. He was requested not to resign and the Town Council was asked to appoint an assistant judge. The Judge surprised his friends with delightful refreshments.

The seeds ordered by Mrs. Cowley and Mrs. Taylor for the Women's Industrial will be ready for distribution, Saturday morning at ten o'clock at the Parish House.

Miss Ida Lewis, a nurse at the Gibson Infirmary at Richmond has been spending several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. U. M. Burgess of Paint Lick were in Berea the first of the week.

At the lecture hour, Monday, Dr. Downing gave a fine lecture on "Truth" to the students of the College Department in A. Z. Hall.

Mr. Tom Scrivner who is now a resident of Clark County was visiting in town last week at the home of his son, Edgar.

Prof. Lewis attended the Farmer's Institute at Williamsburg, Saturday, as a representative of the Agricultural Department at Frankfort. He spoke on "Conservation of soil moisture."

Battle Creek, Mich., April 27.—H. H. Harrison and J. C. Anderson of Berea, were visitors today at the plant of The Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., the principal point of interest in Battle Creek and the mecca last year for nearly 20,000 visitors. The Berea

visitors were shown through the various factory buildings and later viewed the private art collection of C. W. Post, said to be the most complete private collection in the Middle West.

JUNIORS ENTERTAIN SENIORS

In an "arboreal retreat" near Silver Creek, illuminated and decorated by Japanese lanterns, the members of the Junior class entertained the high and mighty Seniors last Saturday evening. After refreshments were served an appropriate program was rendered by several Juniors. It was as follows: The Seance, by Yorick's Skull; The Warning, Lady Macbeth; The Knell, by Banquo's Ghost; The Wall, by Caliban, and The Cruise, by Circe. The party broke up after the Seniors had expressed confidence in their successors.

WARNING

During the last few days it has been noted that some parents take their children who have whooping cough out with them on the streets. Now whooping cough sometimes kills babies and young children and no one has a moral right to subject any one else to exposure to it. When children are on the street it is impossible to prevent their contact with other children no matter how careful the parents may be. It is earnestly hoped that parents will keep children with whooping cough and other contagious diseases off

tor in her home ever since her visit here in 1906.

The Corps in Berea, at the last regular meeting, held a special memorial service in her memory and their charter will be draped with mourning for thirty days, as will all others in the State.

SONG RECITAL

The students of the music department and the members of the various musical societies enjoyed a rare treat at the song recital given by Miss Elizabeth Fay in the College chapel, Tuesday evening.

Miss Fay has a voice of unusual range, rare beauty of color and she manages it with the certainty of an artist.

All who heard her were greatly pleased.

INFORMAL MUSICALS

The President's house was the scene of a delightful informal Musical on Saturday evening, April 27th.

The gathering was in honor of Miss Julia Fay, of Keene, New Hampshire, the granddaughter of Mrs. Hyland, who has been in Berea during the winter.

The program was rendered as follows:

Organ Selections—Mr. H. E. Taylor. Cornet Solo—Mr. Bailey. Vocal Selections—Mrs. Morton, Misses Cornelius and Ambrose, and Messrs. Rigby and Curry.

BUGGY DAY

Saturday is the day we
give harness away.
Everybody interested in bug-
gies should be there.

WELCH'S

the streets. Carelessness in this matter may cost some dear little baby its life.

R. H. Cowley.

STUDENTS' CONFERENCE

The Berea delegation to the Students' Volunteer Conference at Lexington, returned Monday afternoon, having been delayed nearly twenty hours by a wreck on the L. and N. railroad.

At the business session, a permanent organization of the Student Volunteers of Kentucky was formed, a constitution adopted, and officers chosen. Berea was honored by having a member of the local band, F. O. Clark, elected President. Mr. Dager gave an inspiring address on the African Call. Mr. Pratt of Richmond, Va., made one of the most forceful appeals for more students to give their lives for the foreign work ever heard. Mr. Cameron Johnson, the celebrated lecturer and traveler, gave an illustrated lecture on China, Saturday night. The delegates, in attendance at the conference, were given complimentary tickets to a performance of "As You Like It" by the Ben Greet players, on the Transylvania campus.

Saturday afternoon, Mr. Philip A. Swartz of New York City spoke several times. He plans to be in Berea, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

IN MEMORIAM

The Order of the Woman's Relief Corps, and especially the Department of Kentucky, suffered a serious loss, when, on March 29th, Mrs. Mary Lyle Reynolds, of Covington, passed over to the "Fairer Land."

She was known by all members of the Order as the "Mother of the Department of Kentucky," as she was its organizer more than twenty-six years ago, and its first President.

She was serving her Department as Counselor, at the time of her death, and had filled the office of Junior Vice-President and National Chaplain. Capt. Jas. West, W. R. C. No. 48 feel her loss the more keenly as she organized this Corps and installed the first officers and has been a warm friend and advisor, always keeping in touch with the work here. The Citizen has been a weekly visi-

Violin Solo—Mr. Chas. Tedford. Piano Solos—Miss Thurston and Mrs. Burdette.

Cornet and Trombo Solos—Messrs. Donald and Paul Edwards, Mrs. Edwards accompanying on piano.

Miss Fay, who has studied and taught in Boston several years, rendered several very beautiful selections. Gounod's "Jerusalem" was the universal favorite. The programme closed with organ selections by Mr. Taylor.

Delightful refreshments were served and the "night was filled with music," and cares took Arabs' flight.

DELEQUENT TAX LIST

Lists of Taxes not paid. Due the city of Berea, Ky. from persons formerly residing in Berea:

| | |
|--------------------|----------|
| 1910. | |
| Adams, W. L. | \$ 1.50. |
| Allen, S. A. | 1.50. |
| Baker, Pleas. | 1.50. |
| Baker, J. B. | 1.50. |
| Benge, J. R. | 1.50. |
| Bender, A. E. | 1.50. |
| Bicknell, Viola | 1.50. |
| Bowman, D. O. | 1.50. |
| Bradenburg, R. L. | 3.13. |
| Chasteen, B. L. | 1.50. |
| Conn, Huey | 1.50. |
| Coleman, Chas. | 1.50. |
| Canfield, C. H. | 1.50. |
| Crenshaw, John | 1.50. |
| Davis, N. E. | 1.50. |
| Davidson, W. M. | 1.50. |
| Eades, J. W. | 1.50. |
| Godsby, Stephen | 1.50. |
| Gay, Frank | 1.50. |
| Higgs, J. C. | 1.50. |
| Spence, Mrs. E. M. | 1.50. |
| Walker, John | 1.50. |
| Williams, J. W. | 1.50. |
| Wilson, D. P. | 1.50. |
| Lamb, James | 1.50. |
| Hoskins, W. B. | 1.50. |
| Hoskins, L. H. | 1.50. |
| Hudson, D. W. | 1.50. |
| Lambert, J. F. | 1.50. |
| Lambert, R. L. | 1.50. |
| Logsdon, Jack | 1.50. |
| Mason, S. R. | 1.50. |
| Malone, Gid | 1.50. |
| Morgan, Grant | 1.50. |
| McSwain, L. R. | 1.50. |
| Ponder, W. M. | 1.50. |
| Prather, Carrie | 1.50. |
| Prather, Harry | 6.53. |
| Randell, J. R. | 1.50. |
| Rhodes, Richard | 1.50. |
| Robinson, E. A. | 1.50. |

PETTUS & PARKS

CHESTNUT STREET, BEREA, KENTUCKY

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals

PERFUMERY, SOAP, SYRINGES, BRUSHES, COMBS, WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY

We Handle The Purest and Best Goods

Chester Parks—The Feed Man

PHONE 64.

DOOLEY'S

FOR EVERYTHING TO EAT

In addition to the advantages of getting the very best grade of goods in our line at a reasonable price, we are in a position to show you how to obtain a handsome set of "ROGERS' SILVERWARE" at about one-third the regular price.

CALL AND INVESTIGATE

| | | | |
|----------------------|--------|---|-------|
| Rupard, Lewis | 1.50. | Gibbs, Nellie | 1.99 |
| Scrivner, Mrs. E. B. | 1.75. | Hardin, E. | .97. |
| Sexton, Jason | 1.50. | Hill, H. H. | 1.50. |
| Simpson, T. G. | 1.50. | Hill, W. M. | 1.50. |
| Walker, Rob. | 1.50. | Holtzclaw, D. P. | 2.50. |
| Watkins, W. M. | 1.50. | Jackson, Montgomery | 1.50. |
| Williams, Dan | 1.50. | Jackson, J. R. | 1.50. |
| Woodall, H. S. | 4.50. | Lamb, Hus | 1.50. |
| 1911. | | Lambert, J. S. | 2.50. |
| Anderson, J. E. | 1.50. | Moore, R. M. | 1.50. |
| Baker, Daniel | 2.50. | Miller, Dovie | 1.00. |
| Ballard, Lewis | 1.50. | Powell, A. | .50. |
| Ballard, Bishop | 1.50. | Preston Heirs, | .50. |
| Bozarth, W. R. | 1.50. | Ramsey, A. P. | 4.50. |
| Boggie, A. L. | 1.50. | Ramsey, M. B. | 6.50. |
| Church, Rufus A. | 1.50. | Rutherford, Ruth | 1.50. |
| Coyle, Joseph | 1.50. | Sexton, W. M. | 1.50. |
| Conn, R. C. | 1.50. | Thacker, G. W. | 1.50. |
| Combs, J. M. | 1.50. | Thacker, O. M. | 1.50. |
| Crutchfield, H. C. | 1.50. | Wallace, E. B. | 1.94. |
| Feltner, E. J. | 1.50. | Watkins, L. A. | 1.90. |
| Gamble, W. C. | 3.03. | Williams, W. A. | 1.50. |
| Grant, Joseph | 1.50. | Wilson, W. M. | 2.13. |
| Howell, H. R. | 1.50. | List of persons now in Berea who have not paid taxes for 1910. | |
| Palmer, Tom. | 1.50. | Gay, Frank | 2.00. |
| Crawford, A. | 1.50. | Hill, W. M. | 1.50. |
| Fowler, J. B. | 1.50. | Herd, John | 1.50. |
| Haley, W. C. | 6.50. | Lowen, Will | 1.70. |
| McSwain, L. R. | 2.50. | Preston Heirs, | .50. |
| Parks, H. J. | 1.50. | Rutherford, Ruth | 1.90. |
| Robinson, E. A. | 1.50. | Williams, W. A. | 1.50. |
| Robinson, Luther | 1.50. | Wilson, W. M. | 1.50. |
| Sexton, J. F. | 1.50. | CREDITORS TAKE NOTICE | |
| Simpson, James | 1.50. | That on Monday, May 27th, 1912, in the law office of T. J. Coyle in Berea, Ky., I will sit to receive and hear proof of claims against W. J. Tatum assignor and will continue from day to day till through. All persons having claims against said W. J. Tatum will present same to me on that date properly verified or same will be barred. | |
| Spence, Mrs. E. M. | 1.50. | This April 23, 1912. | |
| Walker, John | 3.50. | B. S. Terrill, assignee. | |
| Weat, W. W. | 1.50. | FOR SALE | |
| Williams, D. K. | 2.50. | On Center Street a good lot known as the John Bales place. House and barn on lot. Good reason for selling. —owe money.—D. N. Welch. | |
| Wooden, H. C. | 1.50. | | |
| Gabbard, John | 18.50. | | |
| Fish, G. C. | 1.50. | | |
| Hopkins, John | 1.50. | | |
| Hatfield, Leonard | 1.50. | | |
| Hoskins, W. S. | 2.50. | | |
| Jackson, J. M. | 1.50. | | |
| Johnson, A. J. | 2.50. | | |
| Lambert, J. F. | 1.50. | | |
| Lowen, Will | 1.50. | | |
| Lewis, P. B. | 1.50. | | |

YOU have tried the rest, now try the best. Quality as well as price should influence you when you go to buy shoes. Cheap, ill-fitting shoes are always costly, no matter what you pay for them. Its the quality in the shoes and the prices at which they are sold that keeps our business steadily increasing.

WalkOver Shoes for men in all the newest style oxfords \$3.50 to \$5.00



Krippendorf Dittman for Ladies and Misses in white buckskin and canvas shoes and pumps, tan, gunmetal, kid and velvet pumps and oxfords \$1.50 to \$4.00

THEY MAKE A HIT BUSTER BROWN BLUE RIBBON SHOES FOR BOYS FOR GIRLS any Leather, Style or Size ON SALE AT HAYES & GOTT BERE A, KENTUCKY.

Mr. Housekeeper:

Why not let the Telephone do some of the work at home and save your wife from fret and worry?

How many unnecessary steps it saves the housewife can only be realized by those who have the Telephone handy and would not do without it.

It is ever ready for use when needed worst and does not cost you anything for repairs or maintenance.

Your neighbor's wife has the advantage of a Telephone, why not yours?

BEREA TELEPHONE COMPANY

INCORPORATED

LETTER FROM PRESIDENT FROST

Things Going on in the World.

Dear Readers of The Citizen:

It quite makes me feel awake to be moving from place to place and seeing the great cities which I had half forgotten, and meeting the great people that I have read about but seen seldom or never.

In Boston I had a visit with Prof. Penniman who is there just now, and with Dr. Johnson, the Berea Trustee, whose sermons we like so well. Sunday I spent in Springfield, Mass., where one of my Oberlin pupils, Dr. Doggett (his wife another) is at the head of the Young Men's Christian Association Training School. I came without telling him, and inquired my way to the school. One of the students kindly went to show me the way from the school to Dr. Doggett's house. This school trains men for all departments of Y. M. C. A. work, and has some 200 students gathered from all parts of the United States and Canada.

Springfield also contains the French Protestant College, a school for young people of French blood who are coming in great numbers from Canada, as well as for other foreigners who need training for Christian work among their own people.

From Springfield I went to Dalton, near the home of my great-grandfather. Here lives Senator Crane. He is interested with his brother in great paper mills here, making the peculiar paper on which greenbacks are printed. All this western end of Massachusetts is mountainous, every field full of stones of all sizes from the size of eggs and pumpkins up to boulders the size of a house. The fences are stone walls, and there are great piles of stone in the fields. The land is so poor the people devote themselves largely to manufacture—paper, cloth, typewriters, machinery of all kinds are made in these New England towns, and every little mountain stream is set to work turning water wheels for these factories.

Many of the work-people in these factories are foreigners, and everywhere the greatest effort is made to get the foreigners educated, trained in American ways, and made fit to be American citizens. If the well-to-do Christian people of the South did one-tenth as much for the benefit of the negro as the New England people do for the elevation of the foreigner the South would be a far better place to live in. In the East good people seem afraid to leave anybody in ignorance and poverty; in the South good people seem afraid to let the negro have a chance to improve.

Of course this does not apply to everybody. There are beginning to be people in the South who dare act and speak in a Christian way about colored people, and there are plenty of people in the north who are as selfish as they can possibly be. But there are enough courageous and generous people in the north to keep things going and raise very large sums for Christian and patriotic purposes.

Wednesday night I was invited to meet the Graduates Club in New York a society of young college graduates who meet as they have opportunity in a club-house on 44th Street. Here I met three of our own graduates, Rogers of '75, Embree of '99, Gerdes of '04. We dined together, fifty or more, and then they asked me to tell them the story of Berea.

The next day there was a gathering of some of Berea's friends at the Park Avenue Hotel. Prof. and Mrs. Raymond were there. He is now pastor of a large church in Brooklyn. Dr. Cady, Albert Shaw, editor of the Review of Reviews, Dr. Merrill, pastor of the Brick church, Chas. A. Hull, Trustee of Flak University, Mr. Fall Buisar of the University of the city of New York, Dr. Fisher, head of the Presbyterian Hospital, Miss Murray, formerly secretary to the President at Berea and fifty other people of the same kind were there.

A night ride brought me to Youngstown where I spoke to the young people of the High School in the morning, lunched with a club of business men, and lectured at night. Today, Saturday, I am to visit some of the great steel mills for which this city is famous.

Youngstown is saddened by the death of one of its leading citizens, Mr. George D. Wick, on the Titanic. Mr. Wick was one of Berea's friends and sent us a gift last January. He put his wife and two other ladies into the life-boat, and stayed on the ship to die.

The newspapers brought news of Dr. Pearsons' illness, and the telegraph just tells me of his death. I shall attend the funeral at Hinsdale, Ill., next Tuesday. For seventeen years he has been my friend and the friend of Berea. I shall miss him as long as I live, and seek for him among the very first when I arrive in the other world. We hope many of Berea's young men will be as wise, diligent, successful, and generous as he.

It breaks my heart to be away from Berea, my home, my neighbors, the students, all these spring days, but there seems no other way. By and by Berea will have enough graduates and former students to provide the

money necessary to keep up our great work.

With love to each and all,
Wm. Goodell Frost.

FROST AND WEATHERFORD ON THE WHITE MAN'S BURDEN

At the United chapel recently Pres. Frost took for his text the words of Christ in the twenty-fifth chapter of Matthew: "Inasmuch as ye did it not unto one of the least of these ye did it not to me."

Pres. Frost began by saying: "This has been a world of cruelties." He gave a vivid sketch of the building of the pyramids under the lash of the taskmasters, the Roman triumph, heaped by the pillage of thousands of homes, and the oppressions which led to the French Revolution and the Siberian exile today. "Moses said to the children of Israel: 'Remember that thou wast a bondsman in the land of Egypt.' This experience in bondage gave them the power of sympathy. Homer, a heathen poet a thousand years before Christ, said that God protects strangers and outcasts. Rome began a law of justice, not for all but for the upper classes, the patricians. Christ stated the Golden Rule; the one thread that illumines history is the growth of liberty, human rights, and regard for the lowly."

He then inquired how far the ideals of the Declaration of Independence were realized in Chicago, where the juvenile court is being overthrown, in Pittsburg, where great oppressions have lately been discovered, or in our own Southland, where an Alabama grand jury declares that slavery is being re-established in practical effect.

The chief time of the night was given up to important extracts from the book by Dr. Weatherford, of Nashville, Tenn., published by the Young Men's Christian Association, on "Negro Life in the South," as follows:

The Real Question
Now, the real point of the race question is not shall we have social intermingling—but shall we recognize that the other man has a soul, is a real human personality—in spite of the fact that he often lives on a back alley, wears poor clothes, uses broken language, and has a black skin. I have sometimes felt that we really do not believe the negro is possessed of human personality.

This fact came to me with intensity some years ago as I was riding on a Pullman car through Alabama. We stopped rather long at some small station, and I noted, without asking the cause, that a very large crowd of colored people were gathered on the station platform. After the train had started again, a traveling man, who had gone out to see what was wrong, returned to the car, and was asked by his companion the cause of the delay. "Oh, nothing," replied the drummer, "one 'nigger' shot another, and they were loading the wounded one on to carry him to the nearest town with a hospital." Then and there it dawned upon me that we really did not appreciate the sacredness of humanity provided that humanity be clothed in a dark skin.

Professor DuBois describes in beautiful and heart-searching English the death of his own baby boy. He tells how dark the day seemed to him as the carriage rolled along through the crowded streets of Atlanta behind the hearse, which carried the lifeless form of the child as dear to him as life. As the crowd parted for a moment to let the procession pass, some one inquired who it was that had died. Professor DuBois heard the reply as it broke in upon his saddened heart—"Just 'niggers.'" Do you wonder that he is sometimes bitter?

One would be disposed to charge him with over-emphasizing the difference of white men if we had not lived all our lives in the midst of these conditions and had not heard such expressions hundreds of times.

Test of White Civilization
We have heard much discussion of whether the negro would be able to stand the test of contact with a

more advanced civilization. In my opinion this is not at all the real question. The question at issue, is will the white man, with his superior training, greater advancement, and large opportunities, be able to stand the test of contact with a less fortunate race? Every race, as well as every individual, must be finally judged by its attitude toward, and its treatment of, those who are not able to protect themselves. The father that despises one of his children because it is weaker physically or mentally is branded as a savage. The boy that "picks on" another under his size is promptly denominated a bully and a coward. Not less will the race that deals unfairly with a weaker and more infantile race be judged of God to be unworthy of its heritage.

A National Question
The supreme race questions of this nation are not whether the Chinese and Japanese on the Pacific Coast will be able to meet the demands of a more exacting civilization; not whether the European immigrant of the East is the equal of the native American; not whether the negro of the South can ever measure up to the standard of achievement of his white neighbor—but whether in all these varying situations we Americans, with our boasted culture, larger wealth, and splendid opportunities, will be able so to deal with these weaker peoples as to prove to God and to the world that we are a race of superior advancement. Our culture and our civilization are not given us for selfish use. We are simply the custodians of these rich blessings. Just as the new social consciousness demands that a man of accumulated millions shall use it for the good of humanity—so the social sense of the world at large will sooner or later demand that we shall use our culture and our civilization to elevate those less fortunate than ourselves.

Fair Mindedness Toward the Negro
Thus, we have revealed the first great service that we can render to

(Continued on Page Eight)

WORLD NEWS

Continued from First Page

ENGLAND ON THE SCENE
The English Government has dispatched a war vessel to the Western coast of Mexico to afford a refuge and protection to British subjects. The United States Government has sent ships to the same locality.

A VISIT FROM GERMANY
The German Government has notified the State Department that a squadron of the German Navy will make a friendly call upon the United States, coming to Hampton Roads and afterward going to New York, the first week in June. Preparations are being made to give them a hearty welcome.

OLYMPIC FAILS TO SAIL
The Olympic of the White Star Line, sister ship of the Titanic, now the greatest steamship afloat, has failed to make her voyage from Southampton to New York owing to the strike of her crew, or, what her officers term, mutiny. She has gone back to port and her passengers are seeking passage on other liners. The plea of the crew was that the vessel did not have sufficient life boats to protect all on board in case of accident.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

Continued from First Page

choice, while Mr. Roosevelt is still far behind. The fight during the week has become a bitter personal one, the President being no longer able to bear in silence the aspersions and misrepresentations of his opponent. Both have been campaigning in the Bay State. As this is written, the people are deciding by their votes which has presented the better argument.

FLOOD SUBSIDING
The Mississippi flood is subsiding, but that does not mean immediate relief, as it only brings to view the terrible extent of the damage done. Thousands are homeless with no means to rebuild their homes or restock their farms. The Government is feeding seventy thousand flood victims daily.

STORM IN THE WEST.
A fearful storm swept through Oklahoma from Texas, Saturday, wiping off the map a number of towns and killing nearly fifty people.

IN OUR OWN STATE

Continued from page one

was the only person hurt, and his injuries are not considered serious. That the entire train did not go down a 75-foot embankment, resulting in the loss of many lives, is said to be due to the skillful way in which the engineer managed his brakes.

An entire train on the Q. and C. was derailed near Crittenden, Monday morning. The wreck was due to the spreading of the rails. No one was killed but several of the passengers were badly bruised.

A number of Berea students and others were on the L. and N. train and were delayed about seventeen

Bargains! Bargains!

Clothing for Men
Clothing for Boys
Shoes---The Best Quality

MEAL and FLOUR
The Best at the Lowest Prices in Town

Bacon and Lard All Good Things to Eat
Special Prices in Quantities

R. J. ENGLE & SON,
Phone 60 Berea, Kentucky

NEW STATUS OF SUFFRAGE

Miss Laura Clay, who has been for twenty years President of the Kentucky Equal Rights Association states that the organization has arranged that her term of office will expire next year, she herself thinking that new leaders are demanded owing to the status of the question. Suffrage, she says, is no longer an educational but a political movement. The states of Washington and California recently added to those already granting women the right to vote in a contingency might hold the balance of power in national elections.

WHICH SHALL ADVISE

Quite a difference of opinion has developed between Representative Powers and Senator Bradley as to which shall control the patronage in the counties taken from and added to Mr. Powers' district by the new to hold that he no longer has any appointment law. Mr. Powers seems authority in the counties taken from his district, while the Senator has a contrary view, stating that Powers was elected to represent the old district and should continue until his successor is chosen.

MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR DR. PEARSONS

Continued from First Page

face to the future, but we cannot have our face to the future unless our heart-strings twine about the past. Unless we dream of the great past there will be no future, we shall face it in animal blankness.

"It is fitting that we pause today as a memorial in remembering Dr. Daniel Kimball Pearson. We hope that this memorial hour may bring to a great many of us a new and more vigorous and more purified ambition, an inspiration to great character, to steadiness of purpose and self-control.

"Doctor Pearsons has given to us great sums of money, and more than that he has given courage, made possible great friends, and we are grateful to him. His whole life was devoted to the one great purpose of spreading the benefits of education to those people that were not able to go to the average school."

Prof. Raibe gave a vivid outline of his life and paid high tribute to his unselfish character and high purposes.

Mrs. Frost told many personal impressions of Dr. and Mrs. Pearsons. Treasurer Osborne told of what Dr. Pearsons had done for Berea and of his visit to Berea before making his first donation, commencement 1895. Dr. Pearsons visited the kitchen. "The girls had just finished peeling the potatoes for dinner, and the skins were dumped into a large pan and pushed back under the sink. The doctor's keen eyes sighted the pan and he quickly drew it forward and picked up a peeling to see whether it was thick of skin. Good fortune smiled and it was thin. I have

always had the feeling that that was the moment when Dr. Pearsons reached the decision to make his first offer of \$50,000 to Berea providing the College would raise \$150,000 additional endowment."

Dr. Pearsons gave two such \$50,000 gifts conditioned on raising \$150,000 more for endowment. Later he gave \$100,000 on the condition that \$400,000 more should be raised. These three gifts of \$200,000 helped to bring \$700,000 more. Then he gave the water works and sewer system that cost \$50,000—the gift that gave Dr. Pearsons more pleasure than any other gift of his life time. Finally he gave \$25,000 toward the construction of Pearsons Hall, the first modern brick dormitory for men.

The memorial service closed with singing "Speed away," and the benediction.

WELCOME TO BOOSTERS

(Continued from first page)

ens. After music by the Boosters' Band, Mayor Gay introduced Prof. Raine who gave the visitors a cordial welcome.

Chairman Johnson of the Commercial Association then took charge and in a very pleasing and witty manner introduced Mr. Charles E. Basler, Assistant Manager of the Alms and Doepeke Company, who crowded many pleasant words into the few minutes allotted him. Mr. Basler was followed by Prof. Parker of the University of Cincinnati in a short but interesting address.

Berea was delighted with her visitors, and did everything in her power in the short time at her disposal to express her pleasure. On all sides was heard the invitation to come again, and to stay longer next time. The secretary, Mr. DeHoney, was so well entertained that he came very near being left, some one in the observation car, as the train was leaving the yards, however, saw his white umbrella and gave the signal to stop for him. Another gentleman whose name could not be learned failed to arrive at the station in time and had to board a freight train.

The regret was general that we were not on their itinerary for a night stop, for addresses by more speakers would have been appreciated and the splendid views of Cincinnati and the moving pictures would have been greatly enjoyed.

Such an excursion is a great advertisement of the business of the city sending it out and has many educational features. If any criticism whatever could be offered, however, it would be that its effectiveness is discounted tremendously by the fact that so many stops are scheduled in so short a time. Nevertheless, no town visited failed to feel the splendid effect of getting in touch with the "live wires" of the Queen City. And no doubt, the commercial interests of Cincinnati will be greatly enhanced by the trip.

THE Berea National Bank.

No. 8435.
Report of the condition of the Berea National Bank, at Berea, in the state of Kentucky at the close of business, Apr. 18, 1912.

| RESOURCES. | |
|---|--------------|
| Loans and Discounts..... | \$107,971.18 |
| Overdrafts, secured and unsecured..... | 1,573.22 |
| U. S. Bonds to secure circulation..... | 25,000.00 |
| Banking house, furniture and fixtures..... | 7,600.00 |
| Other real estate owned..... | 3,000.00 |
| Due from approved reserve agents..... | 19,349.97 |
| Checks and other cash items..... | 89.77 |
| Notes of other National Banks..... | 255.00 |
| Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels, and Cents..... | 118.31 |
| LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK VIZ: | |
| Specie..... | 8,198.25 |
| Legal-tender notes..... | |
| Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)..... | 1,250.00 |
| TOTAL..... | 174,405.70 |
| LIABILITIES | |
| Capital stock paid in..... | \$25,000.00 |
| Surplus fund..... | 10,000.00 |
| Undivided Profits, less Expenses and Taxes paid..... | 1,484.64 |
| National Bank notes outstanding..... | 25,000.00 |
| Individual deposits subject to check..... | 52,252.26 |
| Demand certificates of deposit..... | 54,290.80 |
| Certified Checks..... | 378.00 |
| TOTAL..... | 174,405.70 |

State of Kentucky, County of Madison, ss:
I, J. L. Gay, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
J. L. Gay, Cashier.

Correct—Attest: Wright Kelly, Jno. W. Welch, D. N. Welch, Directors.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of April, 1912.
W. F. Kidd, Notary Public.

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A COMPLETE LINE
HARDWARE, PAINTS, FARMING IMPLEMENTS AND GROCERIES
Prices Right J. D. CLARKSTON Give Us a Call
MAIN STREET, near Bank

PALACE MEAT MARKET

Fresh and cured meats and lard, Fish and Oysters.
Call for what you want and get what you call for.
HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR BUTTER, EGGS, CHICKENS.
Leaf Lard, guaranteed pure.
Kidd Building, Corner Main and Richmond Streets, Berea, Ky.
U. B. ROBERTS, Prop.



SYNOPSIS.

Philip Cayley, accused of a crime of which he is not guilty, resigns from the army in disgust and his affection for his friend, Lieut. Perry Hunter, turns to hatred. Cayley seeks solitude, where he perfects a flying machine. While soaring over the Arctic regions, he picks up a seriously injured stick he had seen in the assassin's hand. Mounting it, he discovers a yacht anchored in the bay. Descending near the steamer, he meets a girl, the name of Jeanne Fielding, and that the yacht has come north to seek signs of her father, Captain Fielding, an Arctic explorer. A party from the yacht is making search ashore. After Cayley departs Jeanne finds that he had dropped a curiously shaped stick. Captain Fielding and the surviving crew of his wrecked whaler are in hiding on the coast. A giant ruffian named Roscoe had murdered Fielding and his two companions, after the explorer had revealed the location of an enormous ledge of pure gold. Roscoe then took command of the party. It develops that the ruffian had committed the murder witnessed by Cayley. Roscoe plans to capture the yacht and escape with a big load of gold. Jeanne tells Fanshaw, owner of the yacht, about the visit of the sky-man and shows him the stick left by Cayley. Fanshaw declares that it is an Eskimo throwing-stick, used to shoot stars. Tom Fanshaw returns from the searching party with a sprained ankle. Perry Hunter is found murdered, and Cayley is accused of the crime but Jeanne believes him innocent. A relief party goes to find the searchers. Tom professes his love for Jeanne. She rows ashore and enters an abandoned hut, and there finds her father's diary, which discloses the explorer's suspicion of Roscoe. The ruffian returns to the hut and sees Jeanne. He is intent on murder, when the sky-man swoops down and the ruffian flees. Jeanne gives Cayley her father's diary to read. The yacht disappears and Roscoe's plans to capture it are revealed. Jeanne's only hope is in Cayley. The seriousness of their situation becomes apparent to Jeanne and the sky-man. Cayley kills a polar bear. Next he finds a clue to the hiding place of the stores. Roscoe is about to attack the girl when he is sent fleeing in terror by the sight of the sky-man swooping down. Measures are taken to fortify the hut. Cayley kills a wounded polar bear and recovers the first intimation that Roscoe possesses. A fissure in the ice yields up Hunter's body and Roscoe, finding it, removes the dead man's rifle. He discovers that Cayley is a human being and not a spirit. The ruffian is baffled in his plan to murder Cayley when the latter and Jeanne take refuge in the cave where a furious storm keeps them imprisoned. They confess their love for each other. Cayley, resolving to seek the ruffian and kill him, finds Roscoe's cave, but the enemy is not there. He picks up a familiar-looking locket and departs. Roscoe has taken advantage of Cayley's absence to force his way into where Jeanne is. Cayley returns and a fight ensues, in which Roscoe is killed.

CHAPTER XXII.—Continued.

The perception came to him as a memory, and in memory it seemed to be Jeanne's voice.

Now, unless his wits were wandering, he heard it again, and it called his name. He was half incredulous of its reality, even as he answered it. But the next moment, before he could extricate himself from his planes, or even attempt to get to his feet, he felt the pressure of her body, as she knelt over him.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Signals.

There were a good many days after that—not days at all, really, but an interminable period of night—which were broken for Jeanne by no ray of hope whatever. She kept Philip and herself alive, from day to day, and this occupation left her hardly time enough to think whether there was anything to hope for or not.

Much of the time Philip was delirious; sometimes violently so, and yet she often had to leave him. When she did so, it was with no certainty at all that she would find him alive upon her return.

At last the conviction was forced upon her that Philip was actually on the road to recovery. His delirium became less violent and occurred at longer intervals. The frightful condition of his wounds began visibly to improve. Instinctively she resisted this conviction as long as she could, refusing almost passionately to begin to hope—for the return of hope brought an almost intolerable pain with it. Without hope there had been no fear, no apprehension—just as in a frozen limb there is no pain. But, as the possibility of his recovery became plainer, the slenderness of the thread by which his life was hanging became plainer, too. A thousand chances which she could not guard against might cut the thread and destroy the hope new-born.

He was able, at last, after a long sleep and a really hearty meal of sustaining food—which she hardly dared give him—to get up and walk out of their shelter to the star-vaulted beach. Fifty paces or so was all he was equal to; but at the end of the little promenade he expressed a disinclination to go back to the stuffy little shed which had been the scene of his long illness. The clean, wide, boundless air was bringing back the zest for life to him. So Jeanne brought out from the hut a great bundle of furs and made a nest of them on the beach, and there he lay back and she sat down beside him.

"Do you remember, Jeanne," he said, "the first time we sat out like this, there on the ice-floe beside the Aurora, and I told you how I had learned to fly?"

She locked her hand into his before she answered.

"I couldn't believe that night that I wasn't dreaming," she said softly.

"Nor I, either," he told her; "and, somehow, I can't believe it now—not fully;—not this part of it, anyway."

He had lifted the hand that was

locked into his and pressed it to his lips before he spoke. There was a silence after that. Then, with a little effort, the girl spoke.

"Philip, do you remember my saying what a contempt you must have for the world that didn't know how to fly? Do you remember that, and the answer you made to it?"

He nodded.

"Philip, is that still there? Your contempt, I mean, for the world?"

"I don't believe," he said, "that you can even ask that seriously—you, who gave me first my soul back again and then, in these last weeks, my life. For it's been your life that has lived in me these last days—they must be a good many—just as it was your warmth and faith and fragrance that gave me back my soul, long ago." He paused a moment; then, when he went on his voice had a somewhat different quality. "But the other contempt, Jeanne, that still exists, or would exist if I gave it the chance, the world's contempt for me. Not even your faith could shake that."

She had been half-reclining beside him, but now she sat erect purposefully, like one who has taken a resolution.

"I'm not so sure of that," she said, in a matter-of-fact tone, though there was an undercurrent of excitement in it. "Philip, I have been trying to solve a puzzle since you were ill. I hoped I could solve it by myself. If I were intelligent enough I'm sure I could; but I'll have to ask you to help me. It's a string of letters written around a picture, in a locket."

"A locket of yours?" he asked, surprised.

"Never mind about that just now," she spoke hastily and the undercurrent of excitement was growing stronger in her voice.

"Do you want me to try it now?" he asked. "If you'll make a light and show me the thing I'll see what I can do."

"Perhaps you won't need that," she said. "I can remember the letters. They are divided up into words, but I'm sure they are not any foreign language; they are in a code of some sort."

She did not turn to look at him, but she felt him stir a little, with suddenly aroused attention, and heard his breath come a little quicker.

"The first letter was all by itself," she said, trying to keep her voice steady. It was N—. And then, in one word, came the letters p-b-j-n-e-q."

"That means 'A coward,'" he said. His voice was unsteady, and he clutched suddenly at her hand. She could feel that his was trembling, so she took it in both of hers and held it tight.

"It's a code," he said, "a boyish code of my own. I remember that for a long time after I invented it I believed it to be utterly insoluble; yet it was childishly simple. It consists simply of splitting the alphabet in two and using the last half for the first, and vice versa. It must have occurred to hundreds of boys, at one time and another, and yet—" his voice faltered. "Yet, it's a little odd that you should have stumbled upon another example of it."

"The next word was o-r-g-e-n-l-r-q."

"That means 'betrayed,'" he said, almost instantly. "Was—was there any more?"

"One little word, three letters, 'u-v-z.' But I know already what they mean, Philip." There was a momentary silence, then she repeated the whole phrase—"A coward betrayed."

She was trembling all over now, herself. "I knew," she said, "I knew it was something like that." Then she dropped down beside him and clasped him tight in her arms. "Philip, that was written around your picture, an old picture of you it must have been, which fell out of your pocket when I was undressing you that night after your fight with Roscoe. I recognized the locket it was enclosed in as Mr. Hunter's. I had often seen it on his watch fob, and it's engraved with his initials."

"It fell out of my pocket," said Philip, incredulously.

"Yes," she said, "that puzzled me, too, for awhile; and finally I figured it out. You must have found it."

"That night in Roscoe's cave, when I was waiting for him. I had forgotten it until this moment."

"I knew it must be like that," she said, "something like that. And wasn't it . . . ?" she began—

"Hunter's code as well as mine? Yes. We made it up together when we were boys," he said, "and we used it occasionally even after we left the Point. We wrote in it, both of us, as easily as in English; and read it the same way."

Her young arms still held him fast.

"Philip, he must have been sorry a long time—almost since it happened. It's an old, old picture of you, dear, and the ink of the letters is faded. He's carried it with him ever since, as a reminder of the wrong he did you, and of his cowardice in letting you suffer under it."

"I suppose it was that from the first."

"I don't believe he ever meant—"

She let the sentence break off there, and there was a long, long silence.

"I suppose that's true," he said at last. "I suppose I might have saved him then, just as I might have saved him later, from Roscoe's dart. I can think of a hundred ways that it might have happened—the accusation against me, I mean—without his having any part in it." Then he said rather abruptly: "Fanshaw told you the story, didn't he?"

She assented. "Most of it, that is. Perhaps not quite all he knew."

"I don't know it all myself," he told her, "that is, I have filled it in with guesses. I knew about the girl. Hunter was half mad about her, and she, I suppose, was in love with him. Anyway, he came to me one night—the last time I ever talked with him—raging with excitement. The girl's father had found out about him and meant, she said, to kill him, and perhaps, her, too. Anyhow, she had forbidden Hunter seeing her again. We took a drink or two, together, before I started, and I suppose he must have drunk himself half mad after that; for he started right on my trail and did what you know. I have always supposed, until just now, that he had used my name as his own with her, to screen himself from possible trouble. But that may not have been the case. He may simply have spoken of me as his friend."

"The girl was in love with him, and it would be natural for her to give her father my name instead of Hunter's, and make the accusation against me. I suppose he thought that I could, probably, clear myself easily enough, without involving him, and that the whole row might blow over without doing any irreparable damage to either of us. And then, when it didn't blow over—when it got worse and meant ruin for somebody—the fact that he hadn't spoken at first would have made it ten times harder to speak at last. I might have helped him. He sent word to me once, when I was under arrest, to ask if I would see him, and I refused. I was very . . ." His speech was punctuated by a long, long silence.



"Fanshaw Told You the Story, Didn't He?"

ated now by longer and longer pauses, but still Jeanne waited.—"Very sure of the correctness of my own attitude then. Correct is, perhaps, the exact word for it. I wouldn't turn a hand to save a man—a man who had been my friend, too—from living out the rest of his life in hell. He shuddered a little at that and she quickly laid her hand upon his lips.

"That was long ago," she said. "You can see now what a God, perhaps, would have seen and done then. And if you did wrong, then it's you who have paid the penalty. You have paid for the thing you left undone as well as for the thing he did. But we must not talk about it any more, now. You're not strong enough. I ought not to have spoken of it at all, but, somehow, I couldn't wait any longer."

"Just this much more, Jeanne, and then we will let it go: You see now, don't you, dear, why I said I never could go back to the world, never clear myself of the old charge at Hunter's expense—Perry Hunter's expense—now that he is dead; and don't you see that that's as impossible now as it was when I first said it?"

It was with a half laugh and a half sob that she kissed him.

"Oh, my dear," she said, "what does the world matter? This is the world here. You and I. The space of this great bear-skin we are lying on. The past can't come between us, and what else is there that matters? Come, it's time for you to take another nap. Are you warm enough out here, or shall we go back to the hut?"

"I'm warm, soul and body, thanks to you," he said.

But it was Jeanne who went to sleep. Somehow, since that last ex-

planation a wonderful great, soft calm seemed to envelop her. She slept there like a child beside him, his hand still half-clasped in hers.

It was Philip's voice that awakened her. How long afterwards she did not know. He was sitting erect on the great bear-skin, and all she could see of him was the dim silhouette of his back against the sky.

"What is it?" she asked, drowsily.

"Is anything the matter?"

He could hardly command his voice to answer.

"It's that aurora, over there," he said. "No, it's gone now. It may come back. It's right over there in the south—straight in front of you."

"But, my dear—my dear—" she persisted, "why should an aurora . . . Is it because of the one we saw the night you killed Roscoe? Is it that old nightmare that it brings back?" She was speaking quietly, her voice caressing him just as her hands were. She was like a mother trying to reassure a frightened child.

"No, it's not that," he said, "neatly. I don't know—I think I may be going mad, perhaps. I know I wasn't dreaming. I thought so at first, but I know I'm not now." Then she felt his body stiffen, he dropped her hand and pointed out to the southern horizon.

"There," he said, "look there!" What she saw was simply a pencil of white light, pointing straight from the horizon to the zenith, and reaching an altitude of perhaps 20 degrees. Compared with the stupendous electrical displays that they were used to seeing in that winter sky, it was utterly insignificant, and from it she turned to search his face, in sudden alarm.

"No, no—look—look!" he commanded, his excitement mounting higher with each word.

She obeyed reluctantly, but at what she saw her body became suddenly rigid and she stared as one might stare who sees a spirit. For the faint pencil of white light swung on a pivot, dipped clear to the hori-

zontal, pressed the tears out of her eyes.

"You aren't strong enough yet to be used as the support for a really good cry." Her voice was shaky and her speech uneven. There were still some little half-suppressed sobs in it. But she turned her face again towards the southern horizon. "If that's the army wig-wag I ought to be able to read it. Tom taught it to me years ago. Perhaps—perhaps it is he who is signaling now."

"Was there a search-light on the Aurora?" Philip asked. "I didn't notice when I saw her." He tried to make the question sound casual, but his voice was hardly steadier than hers.

"Oh, yes," she said. "It was one of the things we laughed at Uncle Jerry for insisting upon, but he insisted just the same. It's a very powerful light, Philip," she said suddenly, after a little silence, "is it not plain impossible, that that we see over there? You know you said, and father said in his journal, that there was no possibility of a relief in the winter. Philip—Philip, isn't it madness—is it the ice madness?"

But before he could answer they heard a rifle-shot sting out in the still air.

"No," he cried, "the long wait is over. Thank God they are here. Jeanne! Fire the revolver! Let them know they are in time." His lips trembled and tears glistened in his eyes.

It was lying under her hand. There were only three cartridges left, but she fired them all into the air. Then, almost before the echo from the cliff behind them had died away, they heard a dim hall in a human voice—a voice that broke sharply as if the shout had ended in a sob.

"It's Tom," she said.

"Call out! It's your voice he'll want to hear!" But it was a moment before she could command it. She called his name twice, and then a third time, with a different inflection, for a long, leaping flicker of firelight had revealed a little knot of figures rounding one of the great ice-crags that covered the frozen harbor. One figure, a little in advance of the others, dashed forward at a run. Jeanne sprang to meet him.

For a little while Cayley stood hesitating before the fire, just where Jeanne, in her impulsive rush toward their rescuers, had left him, then slowly, he followed her.

The party on the ice was moving landward again. Even at Philip's slow pace, the distance between them was narrowing. Jeanne and young Fanshaw were coming on ahead. He saw her stop suddenly and throw an arm around the man's neck. She was laughing and crying all at once, and there were tears in the man's eyes, too. Philip expected that. He knew that Fanshaw loved her. His memory of that fact was all that redeemed his memory of their encounter on the Aurora's deck.

But, what he did not expect, was to see Fanshaw suddenly release himself from the girl's embrace and come straight toward him. That was not the most surprising thing—not that, nor the hand which Fanshaw was holding out to him. It was the look in the young man's face.

There was a powerful emotion working there, but no sign of any conflict, no resistance, no reluctance. It was the face of a man humble in the presence of a miracle. He stripped off his gauntlet and gripped Cayley's hand. It was a moment before he could speak.

"It's only just now," he said, "now that I see you here together, that I find it hard to believe. Because I've known all along that you were here with her, keeping her alive until we could get back to her. I've been the only one who has had any hope at all, and with me it's been a certainty rather than a hope. It's as if I had seen you here, together. I've seen you a thousand times, but now, that I do actually, with my own eyes, it's hard to . . ." His voice broke there. There was a moment of silence, then he went on: "You must try to forgive us, Cayley—me, in particular, for I'm the one who needs it most. We know the truth of that old story now. No, it wasn't Jeanne who told it. It was poor Hunter himself, in a letter. He had written it long ago, and it was among his papers. I want you to read it sometime. I think, perhaps, when you do you will be able to forgive him, too."

"That's done already," said Philip. "No, not long ago—within the last few hours. Come, shall we go back to the fire? I suppose we had better wait for another moonrise before we try to get to the Aurora."

It was six months later, a blazing, blue July day, when the gunboat Yorktown lifted North Head, the northern portal of the Golden Gate. Tom Fanshaw and his father had gone to the bridge, but Philip and Jeanne, the other two passengers, remained unmoved by the announcement, seated as far aft as possible, the ensign, limp in the following breeze, fluttering just over their heads.

Looking up, they saw one of the junior officers standing close beside them. He was a dark-haired, dark-eyed, good-looking youngster, whose frank adoration of Jeanne ever since they had come aboard had amused the Fanshaws and secretly pleased and touched Philip, although he pretended to be amused, too.

They both rose and lounged back against the rail as he came up. "Glad to be nearly home, Mr. Caldwell!" said Jeanne. "You navy people regard any port in the States as home, don't you?"

"Oh, I'd be glad enough of a month's shore leave," he said, "if it weren't this particular voyage. I mean—if it didn't mean that we are going to lose you."

She gave him a friendly little smile,

but made no other answer. He turned to Philip.

"I'll have to confess," he said, "to the rudest sort of inquisitive curiosity about the strange-looking bundle you brought aboard with you from the Aurora. It looks like some primitive Eskimo's attempt to build a flying-machine."

"It is something like that," said Philip. "If you'll have it brought up here on deck I'll open it out to you."

The young fellow's pleasure was almost boyish. "I'll have it brought at once," he said.

The breeze was straight behind them and just about strong enough to compensate for the speed of the vessel, and the air on deck was quite still. With the boy's puzzled assistance Philip spread his wings for the first time since that night when he had dived off the cliff-head to go in pursuit of Roscoe. The recollection was almost painfully vivid, and as he looked into Jeanne's face he saw the same memory mirrored there.

But young Caldwell soon brought them back to the present. He was no longer embarrassed or shy, deferential. Aerial navigation was, apparently, a subject he knew all about. He criticised the shape of the planes, the material they were made of, the curve of this, the dip of that—all in the tone of an expert—and by way of summing up, he said:

"It's rather pitiful, isn't it? In a way any primitive thing always affects me—like old locomotives they have in museums. Somebody, probably, believed once that that would fly. I hope he didn't believe it seriously enough to give it a real trial."

"You don't think it would work, then?" asked Philip.

The young man laughed. "Dear me, no," he said. "It couldn't work."

"At any rate," said Philip, "it's an amusing curiosity."

"Oh, yes, indeed, yes," the young man assented, cordially. "I wish it were mine. Only I wouldn't try to fly with it."

His duties called him away then rather suddenly, and Philip was left



"He Was a Dark-Haired, Dark-Eyed Handsome Young Man."

to furl his wings alone. From the process he looked up into Jeanne's face. "Why, Jeanne?" Her eyes were bright, bright with unshed tears, and there was a little flush of bright color in her cheeks.

"Oh, I know," she said, with an unsteady laugh. "It's absurd to be indignant, but I wished—oh, how I wished, when he was so patronizing and so sure, that you might have slipped your arms into their places and gone curving, circling up, all gold and gleaming, into the air. I knew you wouldn't, but I hoped you would."

"Jeanne, dear," he said, "you'll remember that always—my flight, I mean. But, sometimes you'll get to wondering if it isn't the memory of a dream. And then you'll go and find these old wings in an attic somewhere, and stroke them with your hands, the way you did that night when I furled them first upon the ice-floe beside you."

She looked at him quickly, wide-eyed.

"What do you mean, Philip? Not that—not that I'm never to see you fly again?"

He nodded.

"Somehow, up there, with all the world below me, it never seemed real. Even you never seemed real, who were the only real thing in all the world. The earth was only a spinning ball, and there were no such things as men. I wasn't a man myself, up there, not even—after you had brought me back to life and given me a soul again. Somehow, to be a man one has to wear the shackles of mankind. I can't explain it better than that, but I know it's true."

For a long time she searched his face in silence.

"You used to seem a spirit rather than a man to me," she said, "when I would be watching you soaring there above me. And now—now it's I who brought you down."

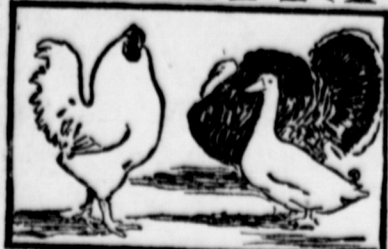
"Do you remember how I told you once that a man like your father was worth a whole Paradise of angels? Well, I want to be a man, Jeanne, as near as possible such a man as he was. And I want to walk beside you always."

A shift of wind from astern overtook them and the great ensign flap flew forward, screening them for a moment where they stood, from the view of the rest of the deck. With a sudden passion of understanding she clasped him close and kissed him.

THE END.

Herring Always in Lead. Herrings form the greatest harvest of the ocean. More herrings are eaten than any other fish.

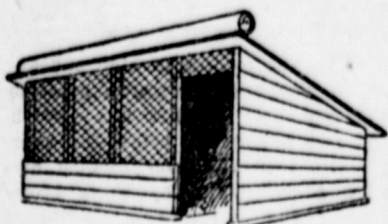
POULTRY



CONSTRUCTION OF HEN HOUSE

Profitableness of Structure Will Be Determined Largely by Its Comfort and Convenience.

The profitableness of the poultry will be governed largely by the comfort and convenience of the house they occupy. The following plan has proven very successful after a thorough trial, says the Homestead. The house is twenty-four feet long, fourteen feet wide and five feet high at the rear and eight feet in front. The foundation is six inches wide and extends six inches above the surface of the



Profitable Hen House.

ground. It is made of coarse gravel and cement mixed to the proportion of one part cement and six parts gravel. The sills are 2x4 material bolted to the foundation by bolts set into the cement while it was soft. The bolts projected just far enough above the cement so the taps could be screwed down tightly on the sills. The studing is also of 2x4 material. The rafters are two by six lumber. By using this dimension they can be put farther apart than by using 2x4s. The entire building was boarded solidly with twelve-inch boards with the exception of the front. Only three feet of that was boarded from foundation. A place for door was made three feet and a half wide to permit a wheelbarrow to enter conveniently. After the building was boarded it was covered with a good grade of roofing material. The open space in front was covered with rabbit wire to prevent the chickens from flying out and to keep birds from entering to eat up the chicken feed. The boards for droppings were put three feet above the ground and the roosts eight inches above the boards. Along the west side were placed the dark nests, two rows of them, one above the other. A drop curtain of burlap was hung to the front of the house. This is made to roll up by aid of ropes and pulleys. The points in favor of this house are lots of sunlight, plenty of fresh air, and a good scratching place for a hundred hens.

PLACE FOR CHICKEN FEED

Sugar Barrel Makes Excellent Receptacle and Can Be Put in Feed-room Out of the Way.

The nicest thing for feed receptacle is a sugar barrel. These can be purchased for about 15 cents each from your grocer. You can have one for each kind of feed that you use. By ranging them along the side of your feedroom you will have them out of the way and at the same time easy of access.

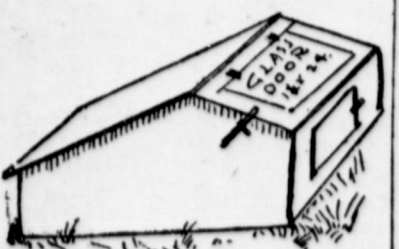
Covers may be made, or can be purchased for about 10 cents each. By labeling each you will have as fine a feedroom as anyone. These barrels are easy to handle, and can be cleaned out by simply rolling the one that you want to get away from the rest. This plan is one that one that you want to get at away has been tried, after using boxes and of different kinds.

Try it out for yourself and you will find that it will work nicely, whether you have need of but two or three, or a dozen.

EXCELLENT COOP FOR CHICKS

Well Lighted and Ventilated Shelter for Little Fellows Is Best—How to Make One.

A dark coop for the hen and young chicks is a nuisance. The youngsters crowd into the back part of the coop and can only be felt, not seen. By placing a glass door in the front of the coop, the interior is always exposed to view. A small sliding door



A Light Chicken-Coop.

at the bottom will permit the chicks to run out, while the old hen can be kept confined. Several holes should be bored into the side of the coop in order to give ventilation. The coop should be about 14x24 inches and the glass should be at least 10x14 inches.

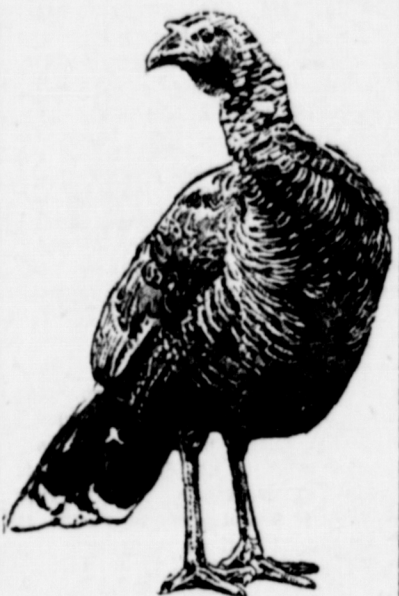
POINTS IN TURKEY RAISING

No Other Fowl So Interesting or So Helpless as Young Poultry—Feeding of Much Importance.

There is no fowl so interesting or so unable to care for itself as the young turkey the first ten days or two weeks of its life. The young turkeys must be kept very warm and dry, but not where the fresh air and sunshine will be excluded, writes Mrs. J. J. England in the Prairie Farmer. Keep them in a roomy pen for ten days at least, with a floored box or coop for a roosting place. It is better to have a generous supply of straw in the coop as they will keep warmer through cool nights and damp days. I find the turkey hen cares better for the young turkey than a foster mother or chicken hen. She is more thoughtful and watchful and can care for them so much longer than the chicken hen. The secret in turkey raising is keeping them warm and dry and feeding them generously for the first two weeks.

For the first few feeds give them hard boiled eggs with a little black pepper, with fresh water in very shallow pans. After the first few feeds make corn meal loaf by mixing with sour milk, soda, and a large tablespoon of ginger to three pints of milk, add three eggs. Mix in thin dough and bake well. Feed this with curds or "cottage cheese" well peppered for two weeks, then small grain may be fed.

Keep the shells of the boiled eggs crumbled fine in the open so they will have free access to them. Charcoal is very good to mix with the shells. Ginger acts as a stimulant to the young turkey and prevents them from becoming chilled. If the turkeys get thoroughly chilled they will be subject to cholera or dysentery. A few drops of boiled sweet milk with a small pinch of ginger if given every half hour will save the turkeys after they have become too weak to care for food. Remember they should be fed every two



A Profitable Type.

hours the first week. They eat a very small amount at a time and are off for a ramble around the pen. They must be well fed the first two weeks three times a day, then as they grow older, morning and evening will be sufficient.

KEEP THE CHICKS GROWING

Absolutely Necessary That Little Fellows Possess Constitutional Vigor for Success.

It is absolutely necessary for the greatest success that the chicks should be born with a store of constitutional vigor that will push them to the front and keep them growing from the minute they start into life in the shell until they have reached mature age.

Given a lot of chicks that are born well and they will take life cheerfully and grow into perfect maturity. The best way to breed a lot of culls is to use eggs from hens with depleted vitality and then neglect the chicks after they are hatched.

POULTRY NOTES

A steam heated hen house is a joke. Never send a fowl to market that has a full crop.

Ventilation is more important than heat in the poultry house.

See that your incubators and brooders are in good condition now.

If you notice symptoms of cold among your fowls, put coal-oil in the drinking water.

If you buy eggs that are shipped by express do not set until they have rested 24 hours.

Don't forget to place a newspaper in the bottom of incubator. It will save a lot of labor.

It is doing things at the right time and never neglecting the flock for a single day that brings success.

Never buy an incubator of less than 100 egg capacity. 200 is better and costs but a trifle more to run it.

In the breeding pen above all there should be provision made for exercise if vigorous healthy chicks are wanted.

Weed seed from the cleaning machines of local seed stores have some value as a chicken feed, says a poultry raiser.

It is not altogether what a hen eats that makes eggs, and flesh, but rather what she is able to digest and assimilate.

Why not a flock of ducks this year? They are easily raised and will make more weight with the same amount of feed than chickens. The market is good too.

PAPER BAG COOKING

WONDER-WORKING SYSTEM PERFECTED BY M. SOYER, WORLD'S GREATEST LIVING CHEF

FOR VARIOUS MEATS.

By Martha McCulloch Williams. Every manner of meat, even the humblest, may be made tender and palatable by means of paper bag cooking. If only the cook knows how and is willing to take the pains. Even the humble pig's head and feet. An extreme example, you say! Try it—and see if you incline to gainsay further.

Scrape the outer skin very clean, cut off the ears and nose of the head, scalding both head and feet well and removing all removable integument outside and in. The brains, of course, will have been removed. Break off any sharp projecting bones from either head or feet, blanch them by pouring boiling water upon them, taking out and dropping in very cold water, then drain and season lightly with salt. Lay in a large well-greased paper bag with a stalk or two of celery if at hand and a single slice of onion. The pepper and herbs come in later. Add half a pint to a pint of cold water, according to the bulk of the meat, seal bag tight, lay on trivet, set in hot oven for five minutes, then reduce heat two-thirds and cook for five or six hours. Take up, empty into a bowl, and as soon as it can possibly be handled, pick up, removing all bones. The gristle will have dissolved. Now add the seasoning—pepper, powdered herbs, especially sage, a bare dash of tarragon vinegar, and a bare suspicion of garlic. If there is much liquid, add either sifted cornmeal or bread crumbs, both browned in the oven. Pack smooth in an earthen mould and let get cold. There will be headcheese worth eating.

Nor is stuffed pork tenderloin, which is as full of relish as either goose or turkey, or even the lordly baron of roast beef to be despised. Get large fat tenderloins, have them split, but the halves left together down the side, lay a good breadcrumb or mashed potato stuffing, highly seasoned with butter or drippings, pepper, sage, and onion, in the split, skewer the edges together over the stuffing, and cook in a well greased bag with a very little water until well done. This is especially economical, in that there is no bone to be thrown away.

Either a fresh ham or shoulder, boned, stuffed and cooked in a paper bag, will furnish a mighty satisfying dinner meat. The oven ought to be very hot and stay so for seven to ten minutes, depending on the size of the meat. Then slack heat one-half and cook until thoroughly done. A square of rib-pork, the skin cut in checkers, well seasoned and baked in a paper bag with apples or sweet potatoes about it, will need no water, only a well greased bag. Spareribs can be paper bag baked if care is used in handling them to see that the ribs end do not go through the paper. Loins, roast, cooked thus with either apples or potatoes, or white potatoes with a slice or two of onion, will make any hungry soul rejoice.

Perfect capon is none so plenty in the markets, but if to be had is the best of all poultry. Get a big bird—eight to nine pounds. Stuff, but not too tight, putting a handful in the crop-space. Truss extra firmly, fastening thin slices of bacon over the breast and thighs underneath the trussing strings. Grease all the rest of the body liberally with soft butter, put a little butter under the bacon on the breast, then pop into a loose-fitting well greased paper bag, lay on a trivet, set on broiler in hot oven, let cook till bag corners turn very brown, then slack heat half, or even a little more if the heat is fierce, and cook for an hour and a half to an hour and three-quarters.

Choose your goose young and fat, even though you know the paper bag will make a tough bird tender. Singe, wash and drain the same as capon, and hanging in a cold place a day and night improves it. For the stuffing boil mild onions very tender, slicing them and letting them lie in salt water half an hour before cooking. A medium goose will take two to six onions, according to size, and two or four apples. Peel and slice them, cook soft with the onions, adding a very little chopped celery. Mash all together, then add to mashed potato enough to fill the goose, but not too full. Season with salt and pepper, also a tablespoonful of powdered sage and a tiny

pinch of mixed herbs. Add a large spoonful of lard or butter, stir it well through the hot mass, let it cool a bit, then stuff the goose, which has been seasoned inside and out, truss very firmly, rub over well with lard, butter or drippings, put into a thickly-greased bag of generous size, add a tablespoonful of cold salt water, seal, and set in hot oven for ten minutes. Slack heat half and cook done, allowing twenty-two minutes to the pound. Serve with mashed turnips, baked squash, baked apples or apple sauce, hot corn bread and sweet cider.

Stuffed Tomatoes, Milanaise.—Cut out freely the stem ends of six large tomatoes, scoop out the seed and part of the pulp, dust the insides well with pepper and salt and put a bit of butter in each. Fill with finely minced cold meat—beef, veal, lamb or chicken, mixed with minced raw bacon and seasoned lightly with salt and pepper. Sprinkle fried bread crumbs thickly over the top, put in a well-greased bag and cook in a quick oven ten to twelve minutes. Serve on a very hot dish.

BAKING FAVORITE CAKES.

Paper bag cooking bakes cakes as much as it does meat or pastry. Please to keep this fact in mind. Also the fact that you should never try to make cakes at haphazard. Instead, take a day or several days off from bridge and shopping and give your whole mind to the matter in hand. Decide first what cakes you care to make, then reckon up what you will need to make them of. Many a good cake has been saddened past all remedy through waiting at the wrong minute for some essential ingredient, overlooked in the general buying.

Never melt butter unless melted-butter is specifically called for in your receipt. Set the butter crock outside the refrigerator for several hours before you need its contents—the kitchen temperature will make the butter just right for creaming. Keep eggs cool—they beat light the quicker for it. Always add a tiny pinch of salt to the whites in beginning to froth them—it makes the frosting easier and improves the taste. Eggs, it is needless to say, must be above suspicion. Sift flour and set it where it will get warm and dry without scorching, then sift it again before using it. Measure it after the second sifting, and if baking powder or soda and cream tartar are to be put in it, add them to the measured bulk, and sift a third time.

Cake must be beaten well, and thoroughly, if you want it firm, yet light, and of fine, close texture. Sweet milk helps to this fine texture. Sour milk or cream, contrarily, tends to a coarse, bubbly grain.

Prepare fruit over night, if possible. Two such flavors as lemon and vanilla, vanilla and rose-water, or rose-water and almond, give to cake a tang as delicious as it is unusual. A spoonful of brandy or even a good corn whiskey, beaten well through the cake just before the flavoring—which should be put in the very last thing—will make the cake lighter, better colored, and of better keeping quality.

Sift spices through part of the flour, adding the spiced flour alternately with what is left plain. Always sift sugar and more than once if it is clammy. Warming it gently helps to make light cake. It should be sifted afresh after the warming.

As I have said, paper bag cooking bakes cakes as much as it does meat or pastry. It can be done in the bags, but I advise using in conjunction with the bags either paper soufflé-cases or very thin tin moulds, square, oblong, or round, or cases made from the bags themselves.

To make a square paper-bag mould, split in half a bag of the largest size, crease each half gently all round about three inches from the cut edges, and fold up each corner neatly, clipping the folds firmly with two or even three clips. Brush over this mould liberally with soft butter, taking care to cover every fiber. Fill three parts with cake batter, then slip the loaded mould inside a big greased bag which rests upon a wire trivet. Seal the outer bag, taking care that it does not press down the empty upper edges of the mould inside, prick two or three small holes in its upper side, and set the trivet on the broiler in a very hot oven. Put on the shelf above it a shallow pan filled half way with boiling water, and on the floor underneath a pan with a little cold water. Close the oven door and leave for ten minutes. Take out the water pans then, and after two or three minutes slack heat one-half and finish baking. The time will, of course, depend on the size and kind of cake.

Paper bag baking is a little quicker, and ever so much more certain.

Small patty pans, or fancy-shaped muffin moulds, filled with cake batter and baked inside bags, will afford an almost infinite variety of ornamented good things.

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Sweets for the Sweet

By Nicolas Soyer, Chef of Brooks' Club, London.

Beignets à la Portugaise: Wash well six ounces of Caroline rice, place it in a clean stew pan, adding four ounces of powdered sugar, two ounces of butter, half a stick of cinnamon and a strip of lemon peel or a very little grated rind of lemon. Allow the butter to melt, shaking the pan to avoid burning, then add a pint of milk. Cover closely and bring gently to the boil. Then draw the pan to the side of the fire and simmer slowly for rather more than a quarter of an hour, when the rice should have absorbed all the milk and be perfectly tender. Withdraw the pan from the fire and allow the mixture to cool a little. Then add the

well-beaten yolks of three eggs and the whites, whisked to a firm froth with a tiny pinch of salt and a little lemon juice. Mix lightly, but very thoroughly, and then form into balls about the size of a small tangerine. Make an aperture in each as carefully as possible, and insert a small spoonful of either apricot jam or marmalade in the middle. Close up neatly, then dip in egg and breadcrumbs. Have ready a well-greased bag, put in the beignets, and cook for fifteen minutes. Take out and serve at once.

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BEREA

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What Are Your Aims?

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FOUNDATION SCHOOL, Thos. A. Edwards, Superintendent. Here you will be placed with others like yourself, under a special teacher, and make most rapid progress. You will master Arithmetic and the common branches and be ready to use them. You will have singing, drawing, farm and household management, and free text-books. One year in the Foundation School costs less than \$90 and is worth \$1000.

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NORMAL SCHOOL, John Wirt Dinsmore, Dean. Here you will be so trained that you will fear no examination, and you will be taught how to teach. The demand for Berea trained teachers far exceeds the supply.

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THE VOCATIONAL SCHOOLS, Miles E. Marsh, Dean. Mountain Agriculture. Home Science. Woodwork and Carpentry. Nursing. Printing and Book-Binding. Business Course, Etc.

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GENERAL ACADEMY COURSE, Francis E. Matheny, Dean. Two years, or three years, in such practical studies as will fit you for an honorable and useful life. You select your studies from such as these: Physiology—the science of health; Civics—the science of government; Grammar—the art of correct speech and letter-writing; Ethics—the science of right and wrong; History—necessary for politics, law and general intelligence; Botany—necessary for the doctor and interesting to every lady; Physics—the science of machinery; Drawing, Bookkeeping, etc., etc.

Do you wish to prepare to enter College? Start in the

BEREA ACADEMY—PREPARATORY COURSE, Francis E. Matheny, Dean. Best training in Mathematics, Languages, Science and History. The Academy has its own classrooms and Men's Dormitory, and a large body of students of high character and ability, able instructors, and use of College Library and apparatus.

Berea College

DR. EDWARD C. DOWNING, DEAN.

The College itself stands apart from all the other schools under its management and has long maintained the highest standards known in the South. To conform to the Carnegie standards we have diminished our former requirements! Required and elective studies with opportunity to concentrate in particular lines. Latest college library in Kentucky. Laboratories equipped for student practice. Courses leading to the degrees of A. B., B. S., B. L., and B. Ed.

MUSIC (Singing Free). Reed Organ, Voice Culture, Piano, Theory, Band, may be taken for special fees in connection with work in any of the above schools.

Questions Answered

Berea, Friend of Working Students. Berea College, with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. The Co-operative Store furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "Dollar Deposit," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "Incidental Fee" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term, \$6.00 in Academy and Normal, and \$7.00 in College courses.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE. Incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

| | Vocational and Foundation School. | Academy and Normal. | College. |
|----------------------------------|-----------------------------------|---------------------|----------|
| Incidental Fee | \$ 5.00 | \$ 6.00 | \$ 7.00 |
| Room | 5.00 | 7.00 | 7.00 |
| Board, 7 weeks | 9.45 | 9.45 | 9.45 |
| Amount due Sept. 13, 1911 | \$20.05 | \$22.45 | \$23.45 |
| Board 7 weeks, due Nov. 1, 1911 | 9.45 | 9.45 | 9.45 |
| Total for term | \$29.50 | \$31.90 | \$32.90 |
| If paid in advance | \$29.00 | \$31.40 | \$32.40 |
| WINTER TERM— | | | |
| Incidental Fee | \$ 5.00 | \$ 6.00 | \$ 7.00 |
| Room | 6.00 | 7.20 | 7.20 |
| Board, 6 weeks | 9.00 | 9.00 | 9.00 |
| Amount due Jan. 3, 1912 | \$20.00 | \$22.20 | \$23.20 |
| Board 6 weeks, due Feb. 14, 1912 | 9.00 | 9.00 | 9.00 |
| Total for term | \$29.00 | \$31.20 | \$32.20 |
| If paid in advance | \$28.50 | \$30.70 | \$31.70 |
| SPRING TERM— | | | |
| Incidental Fee | \$ 5.00 | \$ 6.00 | \$ 7.00 |
| Room | 4.00 | 5.00 | 5.00 |
| Board, 5 weeks | 6.75 | 6.75 | 6.75 |
| Amount due March 27, 1912 | \$15.75 | \$17.75 | \$18.75 |
| Board, 5 weeks, due May 1, 1912 | 6.75 | 6.75 | 6.75 |
| Total for term | \$22.50 | \$24.50 | \$25.50 |
| If paid in advance | \$22.00 | \$24.00 | \$25.00 |

Plan Now, Come March 27th

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at Berea if there is the will to do so.

It is a great advantage to start in the Fall and have a full year of continuous study. Many young people waste time in the public schools going over and over the same things, when they might be improving much faster by coming to Berea and starting in on new studies with some of the best young men and women from other counties and States.

Make your plans to come March 27th.

For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary.

D. WALTER MORTON, BEREA, KY

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

JACKSON COUNTY SAND GAP.

Sand Gap, April 29.—There will be plenty of apples and peaches this summer.—Mrs. J. R. Durham who has been ill for some time is improving.—Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Durham went to Berea, Friday, to have some dental work done.—Rev. G. V. Clemmons filled his regular appointment at the U. B. church here, Saturday and Sunday.—Arthur McGuire of Delavan, Ill., is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Durham and other relatives at this place.—Mrs. Mary Kerby and children of Bennett, Colo., who have been visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Williams and other relatives, will leave for their home next week. Their many friends regret for them to go.—Albert Powell and Miss Mary Clemmons, of Kerby Knob, attended church here, Sunday.—The new Reform church house at this place is expected to be completed soon.—Geo. C. Johnson, of Anville, paid this place a flying visit, Saturday week. Come again George and stay longer next time.—Aunt Jane Durham and her granddaughter, Miss Martha Durham, recently visited with J. R. Durham and family.—Miss Florence Durham was canvassing, on Clover Bottom last week.—Sunday School at this place is progressing nicely.—Mr. Jas. G. Durham who has been teaching at Berea has returned home for a brief rest. He will probably return to Berea by the first of the month.

PARROT

Parrot, April 27.—The people at this place are about done sowing oats and are beginning to plant corn.—Mart Combs who has typhoid is no better.—There were church services at the School house, Saturday and Sunday, conducted by Rev. Johnson and Rev. Cornett.—The Holiness meeting at G. B. Gabbard's last Saturday night was well attended.—G. W. Gabbard had a log rolling, Tuesday, and got a big days work done.—Miss Minnie Price spent Saturday evening with Miss Ida Gabbard.—Miss Lucy Nichols and sister visited the Wathen girls of this place, Saturday and Sunday.—Born to the wife of J. H. Hundley, a boy. His name is J. H. Jr.—Daniel Ford had a working last Wednesday.—Lucy Cunagin has typhoid fever.—Luther Gabbard and Minnie Price went fishing, Thursday, and caught a nice lot of fish.—John Wilson had a plowing last week.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY DISPUTANTA

Dreyfus, April 29.—Sunday, April 14th, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Lunsford was buried in the burying ground of the Christian church.—Miss Flossie Baker has returned home after a very pleasant visit of two weeks with her brother and sister at Berea.—Mrs. Alfred Hurley continues very ill.—Elder James Lunsford has almost completed a new Christian church building at Sand Gap.—Wm. Jones has purchased from P. B. Riddell of Lexington a grist mill and will set it up in a few days.—P. B. Riddle was a caller in our town the latter part of last week.—Frank Jones has moved from Red Lick and is living in Mrs. Lane's property.—Mr. Lon Davis purchased of Martin Powell a work horse last week.—Miss Ellen Hurley of Cincinnati is home on account of the illness of her mother.—Mrs. Adie Ashcroft of Evelyn, Ky., was the guest of F. M. Ashcroft and family, Monday and Tuesday.—Jett Ashcroft has gone to Lock No. 13 to work.—F. M. Ashcroft and G. M. Hurd made a business trip to Richmond, recently.—T. H. Davis, one of our progressive citizens, has just returned from Florida and reports that the country has its drawbacks the same as old Kentucky.—Luther Kimberlain has returned home from Big Hill where he has been fencing for Mr. Benge of that place.—Our Sunday school is moving steadily forward, James Denney is our efficient Supt. A lively interest is shown in all the departments.

ROCKFORD

Rockford, April 29.—Rev. Geo. E. Childress filled his regular appointment at Macedonia, Saturday and Sunday.—Rev. Murrel preached at Scafold Cane Methodist church Saturday night and Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Bullen and family visited J. M. Bullen, Sunday.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clint Northen, a girl.—Mrs. Myrtle Waddell visited her aunt, Mrs. Nancy Rich, Thursday.—J. M. Bullen had a log rolling, Tuesday, April 23rd. There were about 40 present.

CLIMAX

Climax, April 27.—Uncle Abney Ballinger died, Tuesday, and was laid to rest in the Johnetta cemetery on

Wednesday, the 24th. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. H. Smith.—Jones Allen died the 19th of a knife wound inflicted by Santford Isaacs in a drunken fight near Hiatt Drew's place.—Dr. Jones of Goochland who has been sick so long died several days ago.—The little sick son of Chas. Baker is improving slowly.—Regular church meeting at the Christian church at Buckeye every fourth Saturday and Sunday.—Bud Clark and Chas. Forsythe left for Hamilton, O., last Sunday where they will probably work for a while.

MADISON COUNTY KINGSTON

Kingston, April 29.—Buck Stivers is very sick and is not expected to live.—John Webb, Eva Lewis, Charlie Powell, Eva Moore, Chester Parks, Suda Powell and Kit Parks were delightfully entertained at the home of Miss Lizzie Moore of Berea last Sunday.—Mrs. Jane Hendren of Berea spent part of last week with her brother, Lewis Sandlin.—Miss Creech and Miss Howcum of Speedwell spent Sunday with Mrs. Wesley Webb.—Miss Fannie Jackson who has been spending a few weeks in Detroit, Mich., returned Monday.—Miss Nellie Lawson of Mote and Miss Mary Hart of Richmond spent Friday night with Suda Powell.—Dr. F. J. Eakins purchased a fine horse from A. J. Smith for \$200.—Miss Nannie Golden is very sick.—Miss Mollie Powell spent last week with her brother, L. C. Powell of Big Hill.

HARTS

Harts, April 29.—The little daughter of Bradley Lake has been very sick, and is slowly improving.—The Harts Sunday school picnic last Sunday was greatly enjoyed by all who were present. Rev. Hudson preached in the morning and in the afternoon, Rev. Roberts and Prof. Marsh addressed the audience. Prof. Rigby's solo was also enjoyed very much.—J. S. VanWinkle lost a nice black mare for which he had been offered \$150.—T. J. Lake has about 50 little chickens.—Robert and Ruben Abney of Disputanta attended our big meeting, Sunday.—L. O. Lester has given a lot near J. F. Hawkins' place on which a Union church will soon be built.

SILVER CREEK

Silver Creek, April 28.—Ernest Johnson has returned to his home in Indiana.—Mr. and Mrs. Joe Lamb are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl.—Mr. and Mrs. Tobe Todd have moved to their new home.—Miss Nannie Johnson spent Monday evening with Miss Iva Anderson.—M. A. Logsdon from Panola has been visiting his father-in-law, Bill Bratcher, for a few days.—Miss Maggie Anderson has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Lewis and Jesse Vaughn, for a few days.—W. D. Lewis has moved to Mr. Pullin's place on Big Hill pike.—Mrs. Alice Cruse and two children from Jackson are visiting her mother, Mrs. Harris, for a few days.—Miss Myrtle Kindred spent Thursday night with her aunt, Mrs. Pat Gadd.—Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Vaughn and little daughter spent Sunday with their mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Anderson.

Silver Creek, April 29.—Noel Mitchell of Cincinnati has been visiting his brother, May Mitchell, for the past few days.—Cale Johnson and family have gone to Indiana to make their future home.—C. L. Johnson visited friends in Richmond, Monday and Tuesday.—Mrs. J. M. Haley of Big Hill spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. C. F. Kelley.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Harris, the 11th, a little daughter. She was named Ruth.—W. D. Lewis has moved to the house vacated by Bradley Lake.—Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Lewis spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lewis.—Miss Mabel Johnson entertained quite a number of people at her home, Friday night, in honor of her cousin, John Gadd.—Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Hargis visited, Sunday, with Mrs. Nancy Harris.

OWSLEY COUNTY ANNOUNCEMENT

I am a candidate for Assessor of Owsley County. I am one of the family of six boys each of whom has always supported the Republican party and this is the first time in life that either of us ever asked the people of our county for office.

I have always stood for morality and for nearly twenty years I have been pleading for cleanliness and honesty in elections and I am in favor of strict enforcement of the laws.

Robert F. Wilson.

STURGEON.

Sturgeon, April 29.—Married on the 27th, Bud Thomas of Sturgeon

to Miss Mattie Peters of Island City.—Geo. Bowles is erecting a new dwelling for R. S. Wilson.—James Smith bought a mule from W. G. Brewer for \$90.—Jas. Campbell and his father-in-law, Mr. Sparks of Sextons Creek, were at Sturgeon the past week buying cattle.—D. T. Strong and L. B. Brewer made a business trip to Booneville, Saturday.—Grant Frye of Turin was visiting here the latter part of last week.—Albert Hays of Richmond who has the contract of dressing the remainder of Congleton's timber here is expected soon.—Mrs. V. S. Brewer is being bothered by rheumatism.

TURIN

Turin, April 26.—Miss Nellie Mainons of Vincent was the guest of Hattie Neece one night last week.—Miss Hattie Neece left, Monday, for Jackson, Breathitt County, where she will visit for a few weeks.—Married, at the home of the bride on the 19th, Mr. Hubert Wilson to Miss Beulah Hammons. They left immediately for Lexington and Louisville where they will spend several days.—Melvin Dooley had a phone put in his house one day this week.—The farmers are taking advantage of the nice weather and are getting their corn planted.—Robert Mainons left yesterday for Rockcastle County. He will return in a few weeks after his family and they will go to Conway to make their future home.—Mrs. Martha Rowland died the 19th, and was buried at the family burying ground the 21st.—The Rev. Willis, pastor of the Baptist church, filled his regular appointment at Booneville last Sunday. Rev. Combs, also preached at the Christian Church.—Mr. and Mrs. Albert Fowler and little son, Roy, spent one night this week with Mrs. Fowler's sister, Mrs. Sophia Nelly.

estate.—Drummer T. R. Robinson spent a few days with his family here last week.—Sallie, wife of Joseph Rawlings, died after a lingering illness of tuberculosis. She leaves a husband, three children and a host of friends to mourn her death. The Odd Fellows Lodge of this place took charge of the burial services which were conducted in the Macedonia cemetery. The bereaved family have the sympathy of a large circle of friends who will miss their friend and neighbor very much.

ANNOUNCEMENT

To the Democrats and Citizens of Madison County, Kentucky: I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of Judge of the Madison County Court, and I will appreciate and be under many obligations to you for your support if nominated and elected, I pledge myself to the enforcement of the laws against all offenders alike; to show no partiality for or toward any one; to do everything I can for the advancement of good roads without favoring any particular section of the County; to treat everyone having business in my office courteously and kindly; to welcome you in the office at all times, and to see that the tax payers get full value for every cent of money expended by the County. Hoping to have a favorable consideration at your hands, I am yours very truly,

H. C. Rice.

FROST AND WEATHERFORD ON THE WHITE MAN'S BURDEN

(Continued from Fifth Page)

the negro race. We must change public opinion. We must see to it that he is no longer thought of simply as a brute, but as a human being. Here there needs to be discrimina-

NO EQUALITY BEFORE THE LAW

If a man gets drunk and reels about the streets, if he yells and swears or otherwise advertises himself as a bully and a blackguard—a fool, it does not make any difference whether he lives in the town or in the country, whether he is rich or poor, whether he is young or old, big or little, he should feel the penalty of the law for his acts.

The Editor has lived in the country and he has lived in the town. He has heard the complaint of the man from the country that he would be "jerked up" by the town marshal for an offense which, on the part of the city dweller—the man who stands in with the marshal and the city authorities—would not even be questioned. And he has not only heard the complaint; he has seen it verified.

How busy, for instance, some town marshals get if a man from the country has a little too much whiskey and rides a little too rapidly thru the town; waves his hands occasionally and yells a few times! The city fathers become very much outraged. If the man escapes, a warrant is issued and he is followed to his home or nabbed the next time he comes to town. But there is no such feeling of outrage and chagrin at the equally questionable conduct of the nicely dressed citizen of the town. There is no warrant issued for him and no policeman drags him from his home. He is of the inner circle and is immune from arrest.

This should not be. The laws should be enforced without fear or favor. Whether they are in Berea we do not presume to say, but there are those that are talking above a whisper, and we have heard it.

A little louder, please.

CLAY COUNTY BURNING SPRINGS

Burning Springs, April 27.—Many of the farmers are planting corn these beautiful spring days.—Dr. W. B. Hornsby and wife have returned from a visit with friends at McKee and Gray Hawk.—Elias Smith has been doing jury service at the recent session of the Manchester Circuit court.—Some of our boys were summoned to court to answer for disorderly conduct while playing ball on Sunday.—Mrs. Stephen Clarkston of Rader was a welcome visitor here last week. Her husband is now drumming for a drug company of Knoxville, Tenn.—Our prosperous merchant, J. L. Rawlings, has returned from a trip to Florida, where he has been looking after some real

tion—and the crowd rarely ever discriminates. Because one negro, or a dozen, or two score, or several thousand may be brutish and commit brutal crimes, it is neither fair minded nor just to accuse the whole race as being without souls. There are many brutal white men. Many of them are as low in sin and shame as human thought can imagine, and yet we assert the essential dignity and sacredness of the individual. If we are to be fair to the negro, we must recognize that there are various stratas within that race, and that many of them are working hard to acquire culture and character. We shall give the race a great impetus when we help the world to recognize that they must have a fair chance—that they must be treated as human personalities.

Obligation to Know the Negro

Another aim we need to set for ourselves is a more thorough knowledge of the negro's condition. Our attention was called, in the first chapter, to the ignorance of our white people concerning negro life. It should be the deliberate purpose of every college man to know more about this problem. This book claims to do nothing but point the way. Each man must investigate for himself. We must go to their homes just to see how they live, we must visit their schools to find how they think, we must visit their churches to know how they worship.

Negro Sunday Schools

In this connection, one is reminded of the large opportunity for service thru the negro Sunday School. There is hardly a negro church that would not welcome the services of a college man to teach its Bible class for older people, or to teach a group of younger men, or a class of boys.

Famous Examples

For this kind of work we have the very best of precedent in the work of such men as Stonewall Jackson and Robert E. Lee.

Racial Integrity

One cannot refrain from saying a word here about that other crying evil which is the plague of white

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and black alike. Much has been said about the horrors of an unnamable crime perpetrated by negro men. The negro race, as a whole, condemns this, and all the better classes are helping in the detection and prosecution of the criminals. But I have had more than one honest and worthy negro man tell me that we would never put a stop to this crime until white men ceased their ravages of colored girls. Of course, it cannot be denied that many colored girls court the favor of white men, but the white man is the stronger, and should be held more responsible. But this is only one side of the question. There is another and a blacker side. A college president recently told me of a case which was enough to make one's blood boil. A negro drayman, after giving his daughter all the training possible at home, sent her away to the Prairie View Normal, in Texas, where she graduated, having in mind teaching as a life work. Meanwhile, an unscrupulous, but wealthy white man became attracted by her looks and followed her back to her small Mississippi town in the attempt to persuade her to return with him as his personal slave. The father of this girl went to my friend, the white college president, and asked him what to do. Said he: "This white man is hanging about trying to rob my daughter of her purity. If I kill him, I will be mobbed in an hour, and if I let him alone, I may lose the hope and pride of a lifetime." No wonder the colored man rebels at such an unjust situation.

Negro Testimony

At a meeting held in Atlanta, to which I have referred in the introduction of this book, the hardest charge brought against the white man by the negro delegates present was the fact that many negro girls who would withstand the appeals of negro men were helpless, and lost their virtue to white men who employed them or who might have enough money to turn their simple heads.

Negro Needs Encouragement

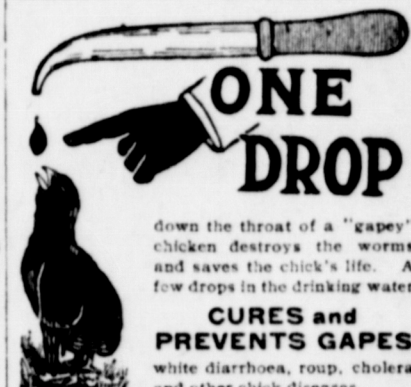
Let us encourage the negro race to advance as rapidly as possible; let us give him all the chance we can. He does not need to be held back or discouraged; he needs to be cheered on. He needs to have held be-

fore him the records of high endeavor. No boy has ever grown great by believing that his life was worthless and his ability below the average. No race will ever become useful and industrious by being browbeaten and discouraged. However difficult the task, we must bring the negro to believe in himself. We must make him feel that he is capable of being a true man. We must help him to become sufficient unto himself. Any other course on our part is the madness of a slow suicide for we rise or fall with the moral power of our section.

COMING EVENTS

The Southern Sociological Congress will be held in Nashville, Tenn., May 7th to 10th. The work of this conference is similar to that of the National Conference held in Cleveland in June. The topics on the program, however, are such as relate more particularly to conditions in the South.

The second Cost Congress of the Printers of the Southeastern States will be held at Nashville, Tenn., May 14th, 15th and 16th. The Congress was held last year at Atlanta and proved very beneficial to printers inasmuch as it was a call for the adoption of ordinary business methods in the printing business.



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